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"John Bull" Pens for "John Bull" Readers. *COUPON ON PAGE 22.*

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 700. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[*Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.*]

"In 1939 I shall receive £1,000 with substantial profits."

THIS is what you—anyman or woman can say with absolute confidence by effecting a £1,000 Endowment Assurance Policy on the "British Dominion" plan. You can make it more or less according to your means. *Investigate the proposition to-day.* It will commit you to nothing. Send a postcard asking for full particulars of "Endowment Assurances." Address: Life Dept., Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Co., Ltd., 32, Moorgate Street, E.C. 2. Head Office: British Dominions House, Royal Exchange Avenue, London, E.C.3. Assets exceed £16,000,000.

Resting, but Watchful

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MY CHALLENGE TO THOMAS

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Cash Prizes are awarded every month in the

B.D.V.

SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE NEEDLEWORK COMPETITIONS.

£14,000 given to date.

No Entrance Fee.
Open to All.

Full particulars from
GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., LONDON, E.1

One Spoonful—One Cake!

There's nothing to equal the richness or the economy of Bird's Egg Substitute in the making of cakes and puddings.

And the ease of it! You simply stir in one dessert-spoonful of this golden powder with the flour and other ingredients. It gives a lightness and a flavor equivalent to costly new-laid eggs.

And Bird's Egg Substitute banishes all cooking difficulties. The lovely cakes and buns it makes are light, moist & nutritious.

PANCAKES are so delicious when made, without eggs, with

Bird's Egg Substitute

E.S.66 In Packets and Tins with excellent and reliable recipes.

The Cult of the Caramel

is an especially desirable one for folks of all ages. Its simple but nutritious ingredients—in its elemental form just butter, sugar and cream—make it a really valuable form of food—cold-dispelling, tissue-building, and above all, joy-giving.

CLARNICO CARAMELS

are well known throughout the world (just as are all the hundreds of varieties of CLARNICO Sweets) as the standard by which Caramels are appraised.

CLARNICO LILY CARAMELS (those with the clean-cut Almonds, you know).

CLARNICO CHOCOLATE LILY CARAMELS (Chocolate-Covered Lily Caramels).

And the well known original CLARNICO CREAM CARAMELS are on sale everywhere but be sure you

Always say—"CLARNICO, please"

Spinet

The SUPER

MIXTURE & CIGARETTES

1/11 for 2 oz. 20 for 1/5

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TO THE TRADE.

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DON'T let the fact that you already have a safety razor of some kind deter you from spending five shillings on an 'Ever-Ready'—the most perfect shaving instrument in the world. The 'Ever-Ready' is the best, regardless of price, because of its wonderful 'Radio' Blades and its low upkeep cost. You can get 'Ever-Ready' at any good store the world over.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

If you already own an 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor, you'll be happy to know the new 'X 3 X' Temper 'Radio' Blades. These blades possess a wonderful cutting edge and *hold this edge* through repeated shaves. You'll never *enjoy* a shave until you use a 'Radio' Blade.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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Complete with 7 RADIO Blades (Extra Blades 6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-).

Refuse inferior substitutes.

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO. LTD., 130, Great Portland Street, London, W.1

C.F.H.

"Sartor" Raincoats to your Measure 29/6

THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE IN BRITAIN

IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM AT THIS VERY LOW PRICE.

No. 120. Ladies' "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. Stylish, suitable for all weathers and occasions. Fully check-lined, comfy side pockets, tabs and buttons on sleeves. Can be worn with or without Belt. "Sartor" value 29/6

Remember "Sartor's of Manchester."

No. 112. Gent's "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. A smart and reliable coat, easy fitting, well-tailored. Made of fine Rainproof Cloth, full lined. Fine workmanship. Great value 29/6

A more tempting bargain cannot be found in the whole of the trade or at any Shop or Store. "Sartor's" lead in Value as well as Style and Quality.

You will be more than pleased with the fit and smart appearance as well as the quick delivery and low price.

"Sartor" Raincoats are made in reliable quality Gabardine Cloth in various shades, fully lined Check fabric with smart belt and buckles.

Don't lose this opportunity

While others are Profiteering "Sartor's" are giving value that is building up a business of great [illegible] recommendation of satisfied customers.

GENT'S, LADIES', MAIDS' & YOUTHS' ALL IN STOCK.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet—sends no Money.

Remember "SARTOR'S OF MANCHESTER."

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY (Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 700. **Week ending Saturday, November 1st, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The "Crisis."

By the time this issue is published the political "crisis" will be over. It arose, in the most literal sense, from bad pilotage—of the Bill on the part of the Ministers in charge.

New Titles.

Now that we have Lord Beatty of the North Sea, why not Lord Haig of France and Flanders, Lord Allenby of Asia—and, of course, Lord Helpus of Whitehall?

Russian Officers in England.

It would really be interesting to have the precise official explanation of the purpose for which Russian officers are being trained in this country, and of why we are sending large numbers of police to Russia—in charge of naval officers.

Ex-Soldier Candidates.

We are glad to notice such a large number of ex-soldiers standing as candidates in the pending Municipal Elections, and we wish them the best of luck.

A Blind Candidate.

We also extend our hearty good wishes to Miss Edith Vance, the splendid woman worker, who in times gone by has done magnificent public work, and in these days of total blindness is devoting herself heart and soul to municipal and other local affairs. She has already achieved great distinction as a member of the St. Pancras Board of Guardians, and is now aspiring to the Borough Council.

The Ex-Kaiser.

We note that "arrangements are well in hand" for the trial of the Kaiser in London as soon as his extradition has been granted by Holland. We have not up to the present heard of any building having been commandeered for the purpose. What about the deck of the *Deutschland*?

Harmsworth for Thanet.

We congratulate Thanet upon its selection of young Harmsworth. At the same time, we hope to see Sir Walter de Frece—who is a man of remarkable ability and is relinquishing his theatrical enterprises—shortly provided with a seat.

Bulgarian Atrocities.

We have just been looking through an "Album of Bulgarian Crimes" committed upon Serbians during the war. It consists of photographs of skeletons, skulls, corpses, maimed and branded men and women, and a variety of other gruesome pictures—many of the victims being wounded soldiers who were dragged from their hospital beds. Oh, for a second Gladstone!

Ll. G.'s Next Cabinet.

A large number of readers have written us in reference to the omission of the name of Mr. Walter Long from the Prime Minister's suggested new Cabinet. There certainly seems a general concensus of opinion that, in any circumstances, he should remain in the Government.

Premium Bonds.

Who can now doubt that they are coming? Even poor broken Germany, as well as France, is about to raise a huge sum by means of a War Lottery—and Premium Bonds are *not* a lottery, as the capital is never lost.

The "Deutschland" in the Thames.

EVERYBODY'S SEEING IT!

It looks as though the "Deutschland" has come to stay. From early morning till dusk the Charing Cross Pier steam launch is crowded with visitors for the vessel. It is a fine piece of propaganda work, and at the request of many schoolmasters, arrangements are being made for parties of children to be taken at a special rate. Similar advantages are being arranged for Boy Scouts and other juvenile organisations.

An American Example.

One of our readers, called to America on important business, is concerned to know why, when taking his ticket for the passage, he is charged a "head tax" of 36s., "not being an American citizen." This does not look very much like a League of Nations!

A Police Reform.

Some years ago we were the means of securing a new Regulation, under which it was provided that police officers serving summonses should be plain-clothes men. We now have a further suggestion to make on the same lines—and that is, that when the police are making inquiries as to the status of persons offering themselves as bail, they should not turn up in helmets and uniforms and thus collect crowds round the front doors of respectable citizens.

The *Deutschland* Film.

No film has been more enthusiastically received in London recently than that depicting the opening of the *Deutschland* Exhibition, in the Thames, by Dr. Macnamara and ourselves—taken by the eminent firm of Pathé Frères, who are now releasing it for the provinces. Country readers, therefore, will enjoy an opportunity of seeing something of the wonderful vessel for themselves.

An Apt Epigram.

There was a neat phrase in the speech of Col. Grant Morden, M.P., at the Canadian dinner the other night: "Mr. 'Pussyfoot' Johnson thinks that in order to make a drunk man sober, you must make a sober man thirsty"!

"The Sunday *John Bull*."

Such is the nickname which the virile *National News* is acquiring—for, apart from its magnificent news services, it has adopted the slogan: "The *National News* takes national views." Try it with your breakfast next Sunday.

Posers for "Pussyfoot."

The latest available statistics in regard to the "Drink Traffic" may well cause Mr. "Pussyfoot" Johnson to pause—we had almost written "paws"! They show that the Englishman drinks only half as much beer as the Belgian; whilst, as to the consumption of spirits, the United Kingdom comes fourteenth in the list of nineteen nations. Our Yankee friend has come to the wrong shop.

The "Treasury Gang."

The decision of the Court of Criminal Appeal quashing the conviction in the wine-shop case on the ground of admissions discrediting the accused being improperly elicited in cross-examination by Treasury counsel, marks an era in Criminal Law, and administers a much-needed rebuke to the small côterie of counsel known as the "Treasury gang," who have too long enjoyed immunity from correction.

New Trials.

By the way, we observe that certain Judges are again agitating for the power on the part of the Court of Criminal Appeal to order re-trial where convictions are quashed on technical grounds. This, however, would never do—for, as we pointed out when the Bill setting up the Court was before Parliament some years ago, the very publication in the Press of the grounds upon which the conviction was quashed would tell heavily against the prisoner.

Missing Girls.

Without suggesting that there is a White Slave traffic revival in London, it is significant that during the past week there have been several cases of missing girls, concerning whom letters and telegrams have reached their parents to the effect that they are "in good hands" and there is no cause to worry. We suggest that the police should keep a sharp eye on some of the recently released enemy aliens.

Local Limerick.

(*According to Mr. W. A. Bilney, J.P., Weybridge is a place where it is too dear to live and too healthy to die.*)

There once was at Weybridge a cadi
Who in vain tried a pittance to lay-by;
But he said, "I'll stay here;
Though to live is too dear,
It's so healthy I never shall say 'die.'"

"The Greatest of These."

It is true, as a reader reminds us, that while the small shopkeeper is being harried as a pestilential profiteer, "landlords and gas companies profiteer as much as ever they please." The Profiteering Act ought certainly to be extended to rapacious house owners and extortionate house agents, while the impositions of gas companies ought to be brought under strict review. Meanwhile all of 'em are busy piling up their plunder.

Some Profit!

According to an extract from the balance sheet of the Army and Navy Co-operative Society, Victoria Street, S.W., the concern is still having a high old time. It shows a net profit of £283,680; with the balance of £24,885 from last year, a total of £308,565. Having paid for eight years a dividend of 300 per cent. per annum, the society paid 333⅓rd in 1918. This year the dividend is 350. Its original capital was £60,000.

Too Old at 41.

A case has been brought to our notice in which the Ministry of Labour Appointments Department have refused facilities for professional training to an ex-officer, otherwise qualified in every respect, on the sole ground that he was over 41 years of age at the date of his application. Up-to-date this represents the high-water mark of idiotic achievement on the part of this amazing Department, which remains apparently under the sole direction of Mr. Tom Fool, O.B.E.

Scandalous Neglect.

After the Battle of Jutland the bodies of our own gallant seamen and of German sailors were washed ashore promiscuously on Danish territory at Skagen, where visitors are shocked by the contrast between the ornate German memorial to their dead and the palpable neglect, as far as our own Government are concerned, of the British heroes' graves. If the Admiralty have abandoned their first intention of bringing the bodies home for burial, they might at least see to it that some enduring memorial to the valour of these splendid British seamen should mark for ever their far-off place of rest.

Incivility Personified.

A soldier who volunteered in '14, got wounded and was captured, had recently to go on extended dole. He took the form to the parson of his Nottingham parish. "When I started to tell him I would be glad if he would sign the form, he barked out three rounds rapid. I reminded him meekly that I belonged to his parish and that my name was on the Roll of Honour in his church, but he again barked out that people came to him to sign papers, and he didn't know whether there was a word of truth in them; they never went near a church except when they wanted burying. And in the end he slammed the door in my face." Persons in official positions are undoubtedly put to a good deal of trouble in matters of this kind, but they should be only too glad to help in such a case as this one.

Seniority as Reward?

Civil servants who served in the war are very grateful for the Vote of Thanks passed by Parliament, but do not find themselves much benefited thereby. They suggest something more tangible. Promotion among them goes by seniority, and they think every man who served should be given one year's seniority with a bit extra for those who won distinction. It would be a fitting reward to them, and would cost the country practically nothing.

Saponaceous.

"The wife has been unable to get any (for advertising rates the firm should make direct application.—Ed.)—soap, which is now 11d. per bar against pre-war price 2½d., and our grocer tells us we are not getting any because they are sending it to Germany at 1s. 4d. lb., and the travellers won't take any orders for delivery for six months. If so, it is a scandal." Thus an "old sailor." It will take a lot of soap to wash the Hun clean, considering all the dirty games he's played.

A SCOUNDREL UNMASKED.

See page 5.

Hard on the Land Lasses.

No doubt about it, the Land Lasses are being badly bunkered. It is written that the Waacs are to receive pensions on being demobbed, but the women of the Land Army are being sent back whence they came without so much as a penny bounty. They don't ask or expect very much; and enough to buy a new rig out of civvies wouldn't be much, would it? Well, that's what they feel about it. Their meagre pay has made saving impossible.

A Crime.

An atrocious case is reported from Belfast. A man, 4½ years in the Army, could get no house when demobilised, so had to lodge with wife and children in two rooms. The tenant had to leave the house; the ex-soldier could find no other shelter. Then, one day he found wife, children, and furniture turned into the street. Quite "legal?" Oh, yes. But how horrible to think such things can be done to decent people in a civilised country!

Wire Money.

A recent advertisement for electricians for India turns out to be the work of an Indian gentleman, one S. Moyeed, a few years resident in London. Giving an address at a London bank, he asks for 10s. 6d., promising to fix stamps to that amount to a telegraph form which, he says, will be sent to India to secure a quick reply as to the applicants' appointments. The bank concerned did not authorise him to use their address, and have decided to close his account and refuse to take in any more letters addressed to him.

A Duty Ignored.

When John Connell, of Crowle, was charged at the Epworth (Yorkshire) Petty Sessions with brutally assaulting his seven-year-old boy by thrashing him with a strap till his poor little body was covered with weals and wounds, the Chairman of the Magistrates, Alderman Blaydes, told the unnatural father that he "deserved to be sent to prison." So he did, of course, but the Epworth Justices instead fined him £5 5s. and 7s. 6d. costs. What is to be said of Magistrates who with one breath recognise their duty, and with the next announce that it is to be scandalously ignored?

How About Pickles?

A Battersea provision dealer propounds the conundrum, "Are Pickles Perishable?" The point arises in connection with the Shop Hours Act, under which *articles of a perishable nature* are allowed to be sold during "prohibited hours." At present, it appears, pickles are not officially regarded as being within the category of perishable goods, "but," says our friend, "we have had to consign pickles to the dustheap on account of their having become, by exposure to air, quite unfit for human consumption." Pending a decision in the Law Courts, the Inspectors should be guided by the experience of the trade.

Economy.

Bedford Guardians of the Poor have ideas in economy which deserve notice. Having passed a resolution to cut down the tobacco allowance of the workhouse inmates from 1 ounce to ¾ ounce per head per week, they immediately passed another to increase the salaries and bestow bonuses upon the various officials, "to the extent approved by the Local Government Board." As Christmas is coming, it is anticipated that said Guardians will presently hold a meeting to pick out all the currants from the inmates' pudding and vote the officials the finest turkeys procurable in the market.

Light.

There's a baker at Henstridge (Somerset), one William Cockerell, who is far too light a hand at the bread trade. He was caught exposing for sale 63 loaves considerably underweight. "Some of the loaves in question," he admitted, "might get sold to chance customers," and it is odds-on that they did. The Food Control Officer told the Magistrates that "this was one of the worst cases he had met with." If therefore he is right, the fine ought to have been one of the heaviest he has heard of; but it wasn't. Cockerell was fined 50s. and costs in each of two cases, and he will probably easily pay it out of his illicit profits.

Insulting the Flag.

When the *Aquitania* was about to leave New York a week or two ago, friends of passengers—assembled on the pier to bid the ship goodbye—displayed flags, the Sinn Fein emblem being predominant. A lady unfurled the Union Jack, but it was instantly snatched from her hand by a savage Sinn Feiner, who set a match to it. Incensed, the lady so far forgot herself as to strike in the face her cowardly assailant, who, together with his gang, replied with blows. The arrival of the police put an end to the disgraceful scene—which is symptomatic of the state of feeling existing between the loyal English in America and the Yankee Sinn Feiners.

Damnatory.

Mr. George Murray, of Campsie Glen, Land O'Cakes, has an idea that we don't say what we mean or mean what we say. For instance, in a recent article on "The Moral of the Strike" the Editor remarked, "Nor do I care a damn." What he meant to say, urges the monitorial Murray, was that he didn't care a dam. "The dam is a small Indian coin worth less than a farthing," he explains. "By saying 'damn' you rob people who cannot swear of a very useful expression." Peradventure, yes; in a measure. Yet we must have our phrase in the meaning of not caring a curse, which is even a smaller thing in our eyes than any dam we ever heard of—Indian or other.

Local Limerick.

(*A Finsbury Park landlord brought an action for possession of premises because, he said, the lady tenant's daughter, a chorus girl, aroused the neighbours by loudly whistling when arriving home at night.*)

There's a girl up at Finsbury Park,
Who whistles as blithe as a lark;
Said the beak, when he heard,
"Perhaps, like the bird,
You ought to shut up after dark."

The Canteen Girl.

Waacs, Wrens, Wrafs, and V.A.D.s are all in the running for gratuities, but no one appears to have put a word in for the hard-working canteen girls who are now being dismissed by the N.A.C.B. without a word of thanks. Many of them worked day and night in the service of Tommy and Jack for paltry pay, while the N.A.C.B. were making their millions of surplus profits out of the Service men. From those vast sums, which the N.A.C.B. seem to be at a loss to know what to do with, surely enough could be spared to give the canteen girls each a grant in recognition of their trying and ungrudging labours.

The Coster's Barrow.

The coster's life is no easy one. But there are many to whom his barrow is welcome, or he usually charges no outrageous profit and deals fairly. In Manchester the police seem to be the only people who object to the costers, and the summonses against them for what is called "obstruction" are far too frequent. A magistrate dismissed several cases recently, saying that fifteen minutes was the usual allowance of time, but now the police made it eight. And a complacent constable observed, "I always made it eight." He should learn that he cannot "make" the law, and we are glad the magistrate rapped his knuckles.

Blind Extravagance.

There is consternation in Scotland at the amazing decision of the Air Ministry to abandon within so short a time of its completion the East Fortune Aerodrome on the Firth of Forth. Nothing could more strikingly illustrate the lack of foresight which has characterised the policy of the Government in this as in so many other matters, than the fact that only within the last month have the contractors completed the erection of a large number of houses intended for the accommodation of workers at the air station. Now comes the news that the whole concern has been "passed to the Government Property Disposal Board." Such is the wasteful folly that drives struggling taxpayers to despair.

The Farmers' Laugh.

All through the war and since, the farmers have had the Government at the muzzle end of the pistol. It is obvious from the speech of Mr. Lloyd George that they intend to pander still further to the greediest grabbers in the country. "How the farmers have bluffed in the milk stunt!" writes Mr. Ernest Ray, Secretary of the Wolverhampton and District Retail Dairymen's Association. "And how they are laughing with their 3s. 3d. a gallon! It's a wonder the cows don't go on strike. Nothing in figures or argument can justify such a price. Thousands of children and invalids will die this winter, with milk at 1s. a quart. Eggs 5d. each. Potatoes, with plenty abounding, 10s. a cwt. for what used to sell at 2s. 6d. Grass-fed meat up 2½d. lb. And the Government wonder at Labour unrest!" In that case, we wonder at their wonder.

Officials and Inmates.

In his local Workhouse on a recent cold Sunday, a visitor states that he found the old and infirm people sitting huddled together "with no fire to warm them," while "the Master and Matron were comfortably ensconced in their own quarters with a lovely fire." We are afraid this contrast is far too general—and in other aspects of Poor Law administration.

Fish to Fry.

A few days ago a Plymouth fisherman waited on the quay for an hour and managed to dispose of a haul of whiting at 2s. a stone (14 lbs.). Awhile after, his wife heard someone in the street calling fish for sale. She went out and asked the price. The man said she could have them at 7d. a pound. They were the same fish her husband had caught. Enough said is all said.

The Rotters.

Condemned at Newcastle within four weeks as unfit for human food: 15 carcases of beef, 13 tuberculous; 4 qrs. and 460 lbs. of beef, 3 qrs. tuberculous and 1 qr. and 447 lbs. putrefying; 1 veal carcase putrefying; 1,406 carcases, 2 qrs., and 12 legs of mutton, putrefying—1,325 carcases rotting in cold storage. It is with the meat as the milk. There is an abundance of it, but it must not be distributed at the right time and in the right way lest prices should come down!

A Slip of the Pen—or Tongue!

It has been stated that no responsible member of the Labour Party has ever advocated "ca' canny" as a deliberate industrial policy. It is evident, therefore, that Mr. James Maxton, Labour candidate for the Bridgeton Division of Glasgow at the last election, has been sadly misreported. According to the *Glasgow Herald*, Mr. Maxton, speaking recently at the Co-operative Hall, Alexandria, warned his hearers "not to be taken in" by the demand for increased production, and "urged the workers to ca' canny, and take it easy." What Mr. Maxton said, possibly, was that working-men should put their backs into their jobs. Perhaps the reporter was a trifle hard of hearing.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES
by registering under our
Free Fire Insurance Scheme.
For Registration Forms see page 21.

The Human Boy.

Some bright boys at Merton Abbey Church of England School have a complaint to make, so they write to JOHN BULL about it. They kick at home lessons. Of course, we sympathise with the boys in missing the attractions of the pictures. But their letter is so neatly written and correctly worded that their scheme of education cannot be amiss. They should stick to their tasks, and continue to be a credit to the establishment.

Invidious Distinctions.

There appears to be an unfortunate absence of co-ordination in the distribution of gratuities and honours to the splendid body of unselfish women who nursed our sailors and soldiers during the war. Why, for example, should civilian nurses who served on board hospital ships be deemed ineligible for a gratuity and the 1914-15 Star, while civilian nurses in military hospitals on shore are to be granted both? The former undoubtedly ran the greater risks from mines and murderous submarines, and merit at least equal recognition.

Prison Pay.

We are beginning to wonder what kind of animal a "caretaker" is supposed to be by public bodies. We have published a number of remarkable advertisements for people as caretakers, and have come across another lively specimen. Portland Prison Officers' School requiring somebody, or something, as caretaker, the Council offers "wages" of £3 a month. It sounds more like a sum given "in lieu of beer money." Such a wage paid at Portland might lead the recipient to qualify for a stretch within the walls.

Would-be Benedicks.

There is a regulation in the Swindon police force that constables may not marry without official sanction. A few of the men took French leave while in the Army and dispensed with that sanction. There are a few more, however, now out of the Army and anxious to wed, who are flatly refused permission to tie the knot until houses are built for their accommodation. That looks like postponing their happiness till Doomsday. After all, the risk is the men's; why not let them take it?

"Gratitude."

There usually is another side to every story, of course. This is so in the case of the retention of women in the canteens at Wellington Barracks while men were sacked. The complaint of the wife of one of the men is now answered by three women retained—all war widows—who wish to inform said wife that she is lucky to have a husband to provide for her—"One of us has five children under the age of 14." Which once more shows that life is a very mixed-up affair. What is one person's pie is another's poison.

Good for the Huns.

Money can never compensate for the sorrows of bereavement, but surely when a man has lost his wife and children through the murderous activities of the Hun he should be entitled to file a claim for redress against the German Government. But the Foreign Office, apparently, do not take this view. A South African engineer, whose wife and family were among the passengers who lost their lives in the ill-fated *Galway Castle*, is informed that no claim to compensation on his part can be recognised as he has suffered no *pecuniary* loss through the tragic ruin of his domestic happiness. No wonder the Germans laughed at our talk of "Reparation."

Those "Frighteners."

Talking recently of those "blue frighteners" with which some unscrupulous tradesmen seek to intimidate humble debtors, we omitted to mention that Mr. E. Browning, of Gresham House, E.C., actually attempts to drive a trade in these browbeating circulars, offering them wholesale at 3s. 6d. a hundred. These documents, he claims, will "sell at sight" to credit tradesmen, thus ensuring "a positive fortune to live men." It does not sound like a hopeful speculation, and we fancy Mr. E. Browning will have to think of something a lot cleverer if wealth is to reward his efforts. Meanwhile it is just as well that the secret of his artful newspaper advertisements should be publicly announced.

Do You Want a Turkey?

If you wish to make sure of a turkey for your Christmas dinner, win one of the 200 offered this week in connection with our "Bullets" Competition. There are thousands of other valuable prizes. See page 24.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. C. Addison, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR DOCTOR ADDISON,—Mrs. Maria Dawson, of Walworth, had an Old Age Pension; and as Old Age Pensions in these days don't run to the luxuries of life, she found work for a few hours a day—sewing holes together. Thereby she earned a few shillings a week for the benefit of pestilential parasites in the food, clothing, and other industries. Somebody having caught the old lady in this pernicious act, she has now received notice from the "Crown"—which on this occasion I take to be you—that if she doesn't refund £25 2s. 6d. in hard cash her pension will be stopped for 67 weeks to liquidate the same. I don't know when you will get your own Old Age Pension, but if it is at all possible, I think I should take it quickly if I were you, lest Smillie, Williams and Co., raise up a row in the land and do unto you as you have done, or propose to do, unto Mrs. Dawson. Hard-shell, economical officialism of this kind helps to drive people into the war camps of the wild men. Have the goodness to look into the matter again and see whether you can't economise on somebody else. At present, sir, your official zeal is entirely in the wrong direction.

JOHN BULL.

To Major-General John Seely, M.P., Under-Secretary for War.

MY DEAR SEELY,—I do hope that units of the R.A.F. will not get into the habit of losing their official records, otherwise I feel certain we shall have awkward questions asked in the House, and the dickens of a mess all round. As it is, I am told, the Official Historian of the war in the air finds three important record books missing, these valuable documents having been sent some months ago to the Air Station at Blandford, and never since seen or heard of. What with this, and the official files of the Slough munition depot scandal gone to glory I really don't know what we are coming to. Unless you can offer the House some intelligible explanation—as, for instance, that the books have been swallowed by an ostrich, or loaned to the Government of Fiji—I am afraid it will be almost impossible to prevent rude observations. JOHN BULL.

To His Worship Councillor Child, Mayor of Ramsgate.

DEAR MR. MAYOR,—In common with not a few other seaside ruling bodies, I perceive that your Council, like them, largely traders, have made complete arrangements under the Profiteering Act. That is to say, they have elected themselves as the Profiteering Committee *en bloc*. I am, however, assured on unimpeachable authority, Mr. Mayor, that there are no profiteers in Ramsgate, as the spirit of the just moves with holy zeal among you all, and that on this account it is about to be proposed that you shall open the proceedings of the Committee with prayer and close them with the Doxology. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Father Vaughan, S.J., Farm St., W.

DEAR FATHER VAUGHAN,—I notice that, with the zeal that so often characterises our celibate clergy, you are still urging upon parents the desirability of large families. "We want them all," you say, "and we don't want secrets being taught how to prevent a family, and how to stint our Empire and make it a disgrace in the eyes of God." Admirable rhetoric, of course, but I am at a loss to know why you should have voiced these sentiments at a conference called to consider the best means of combating the scourge of tuberculosis. You surely do not suggest a birth-rate competition among the diseased? JOHN BULL.

To Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,—I see that you have "received a letter from a man who had attended a *séance* and then backed four winners as a result of what the medium told him." Would you favour me with the address of that medium, to whom I can offer a permanent situation on very liberal terms? JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Dyke, Bedford Rd., Clapham, S.W.

MADAM,—It was a silly trick to go upstairs at midnight and smack the face of the gentleman in the next flat, thereby incurring a fine of £1 and costs. I know the peculiar difficulties of flat life, with its trials of nerves and temper, but really nice ladies don't wander about in their "nighties" and smack other people's faces. So that's that. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. E. Shortt, K.C., M.P.

DEAR HOME SECRETARY,—It is deplorable that you should be deaf to the call of humanity in the case of Elsie Smith, an ex-member of the W.R.A.F., sentenced to four months' imprisonment for an alleged attempt to murder her infant child. Your decision constitutes a severe rebuff to all who have laboured on the poor girl's behalf, believing her to be the victim of circumstances before whose harsh impact the strongest might have quailed. Betrayed, deserted, ruined, the poor child had no hope but in your mercy. You have missed the opportunity for an act of compassion that would have been truly just.

JOHN BULL.

To the Earl of Leitrim, Mulroy, Co. Donegal.

DEAR MY LORD,—It's after engaging a bailiff you are. It's a stiff job, is a bailiff's, with lashings of work and responsibility, and I find you offer some lucky spalpeen forty pounds a year, no less. Out of your generous heart you also let him live in some of the rooms of his cottage and use some of the furniture. Also he can cut a bit of turf by paying a shilling for it, and you don't mind some of your grass being eaten by his two cows, if he's got two. Now, that's grand. But you want him to have a wife who's a fair cook, because you often put visitors to sleep in the bailiff's house, and she'll need to board and tend them and find firing for them. And for doing all that little bit, you are going to pay 2s. 6d. per head for each visitor who stops the night. Glory be! but that bailiff and she will have to do a bit of rationing! But—whisht! I mustn't let your visitors know the value you put on them. JOHN BULL.

To J. M. Evans, Esq., and London Standing Committee of Christadelphians, Clapham.

GENTLEMEN,—I am not at all certain that Unchristadelphians would not be a more appropriate appellation, but I will leave that to you. You have cut out from your Fellowship a brother for having joined the R.A.M.C. You were always a crowd of "conchies," with the warmest corner in your hearts for the safety of your own skins. What is more disgusting is your shameless unchristianity and inhumanity in decreeing that the "Recording Brother" is "right and to be commended" in declaring that "the R.A.M.C. is no place for a brother of Christ in any capacity," and that "the argument about healing the suffering is one that no brother ought to use; the Army caused the suffering and the Army should heal it." One hopes and believes that the Recording Angel will take a different view of the action of this disowned and boycotted Christadelphian than the "Recording Brother." For his rewards he has honour in a wider and nobler Fellowship than yours; for your reward there can only remain the disgust and contempt of humanity everywhere. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. A. H. Illingworth, M.P., Postmaster-General.

DEAR P.M.G.,—I hope you do not imagine that you have given anything like a satisfactory answer to the reasonable complaints of the public in regard to the telephone system. To say that it needs £3,000,000 spent upon it, implying that apart from this no improvement can be effected, is to beg the whole question. Money is an excellent thing, of course, but another valuable asset is—brains. Try both, sir.

JOHN BULL.

To Fred Farrar, Motor Driver, Sharrow Street, Bradford.

SIR,—I don't quite know what the Magistrates meant by giving you "the benefit of the doubt" in the serious charge preferred against you at the Otley Police Court. It appears that, in company with a man named Turner, you took a young girl for a ride in your taxi, and when, through your erratic steering, she fell into the roadway, sustaining fatal injuries, you drove off, with scarcely a pause, leaving her dead in your tracks. You admitted, I see, that you had been mixing your drinks, but that cannot be accepted as an excuse for such callous negligence. If you cannot carry your liquor, you had better sign the pledge—or hand in your driving licence.

JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Wilson, Esq., Springville, Great Horton, Bradford.

DEAR JOE,—What a blessed thing it must be not to be as other men are. I have read your advertisement in the front page of a Bradford paper, addressed to the Primitive Methodists of Great Horton and District, "in commemoration of your 86th Anniversary"; of your "whole life as a non-smoker"; of your "71 years of total abstinence"; of your "70 years' record as Sunday-school teacher"; of your "69 years of vegetarian practice"; and of your "66th year of Church Membership." It looks to me like a record. Nobody I know could have done it, and nobody I know would want to. With all my heart, I hope you haven't had much pain with it. All hail, Joseph! May you continue to enjoy yourself until you are a hundred.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

MY LORD MAYOR,—About that funeral of John Hines, of the R.A.M.C., a soldier of honourable career, who was gassed in France and eventually died of double pneumonia at his home in Sefton Park. It was his dying wish that he should be buried with full military honours in a soldier's grave, and he was laid to his rest in Toxteth Park Cemetery with all the honours soldiers could pay him, but—not in a military grave. The Burials Committee—members, I understand, of the Liverpool City Council—refused this justice to this man who had served Britain in her need, on the ground that at the time of his death he was not in His Majesty's Forces. Surely this was a cruel and unworthy quibble. The Burials Committee knew all the facts. They knew Hines had been in a military hospital till January of this year. They knew he was not discharged from the Army until July—not, indeed, discharged at all, for at his death he was still in the Reserve. And, lastly, they, on medical evidence, knew that he died as the result of his service with the Colours. It is not the dead who is hurt by so perverse a refusal of a dying wish; it is the living he loved and left behind. John Hines deserved the grave he sought. It is not to the credit of the Liverpool Burials Committee that he sought it in vain.

JOHN BULL.

ACTON'S "CONCHY" TEACHER.

RESIGNATION STILL BEING CONSIDERED.

The "Conchy" teacher, Pett, appointed by a fluke to Acton Wells Mixed School, has been the subject of several references in this journal. Our first disclosures concerning his record led him to tender his resignation, but some flabby pacifists secured a respite pending an inquiry. The other teachers of military age at Acton Wells, every man of whom joined up, have petitioned against his retention in their midst; the children do not care for his control; but he is still to stick where he is for a few more weeks, while further inquiry is made. Mr. Wincote declared that "the whole question had arisen solely because of an article in a certain paper (JOHN BULL) which was not a desirable paper in any way." We accept that as a compliment coming from the source it does.

MORE CODDLING OF THEM.

EMERGENCY COMMITTEE'S LOVE FOR GERMANS.

That precious "Emergency Committee for the Assistance of Germans, Austrians and Hungarians in Distress" is at it again. This is a letter sent from the offices, 27, Chancery Lane, to a London hotel:—"I understand that many of the hotels are now re-engaging the Austrian and German civil prisoners who have left the internment camps. . . . We have a number of men on our books with good experience as waiters, or even kitchen hands. Would you consider employing any in your hotel?—Yours very truly, (Mrs.) Ann B. Twentyman." We are glad to say the hotel's reply was "No," flat and prompt. The impertinence of the proposal, when so many Britons are out of work, would be astonishing if we were not familiar with this unnatural affection for unwanted foreigners. One noteworthy point is the suggestion in the lady's letter that her pets might, at a pinch, serve as "even kitchen hands." It looks as though she would prefer them to be waiters, pocketing tips—and listening to conversation—while the mere Britisher hid below in the kitchen.

HIS NEIGHBOUR'S SHEEP.

A GRAVE CHARGE GRAVELY WITHDRAWN.

At Godstone Petty Sessions the Magistrates tried a peculiar case, and gave a peculiar decision. Spencer King, of Pilgrim's Farm, Titsey, was summoned on a charge of stealing three sheep. Sheep stealing used to be a hanging offence; other times, other manners. King, it appeared, had taken three sheep belonging to a neighbour named Young, and sold them to a butcher. They were plainly marked all over. The day after King received the summons he called on Young, and gave what was called an "explanation." It seems, he said, he thought at first that the sheep were his; when he found they were not, he did not like to say anything! This blushing modesty of his had its effect, for, when the case came before the Godstone Bench, the solicitor for the prosecution asked to be allowed to withdraw the charge. The Magistrates thought they would like to hear a few words from Mr. Young, the owner of the animals. Here are some details. "*Question:* Are you satisfied with that explanation? *Answer:* Well, I think so. As far as I can say. *Q.:* He has made no payment to you, or an offer for you to accept anything? *A.:* Oh no, not as regards that." It will be seen that the facts were not disputed. Yet the Magistrates allowed the charge to be withdrawn, and the proceedings lapsed accordingly. King is free and happy. Young, whose sheep he took and sold, loses them and their value, £15, has to pay expenses of police witnesses, and his own lawyer's bill on top of all—just because he is sweet-minded enough to accept that "explanation." He must be a very easily satisfied person.

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A SCOUNDREL UNMASKED.

SAD PLIGHT OF A POOR CHILD-MOTHER.

Soon after her sixteenth birthday a Wallsend girl gave birth to an ailing child—this poor mite, born into poverty, and cursed with congenital disease, being now nine months old. Before her trouble, the child-mother, then a happy, healthy maiden, without faults of character—as her friends readily testify—was employed by the Army Canteen Board at the Newcastle R.F.A. Barracks, and there she met the villain in the case, Private William Bryan, a Canadian trooper, now demobilised and residing in Waterloo Street, Derby. In the guise of a single man, proposing marriage, he sought and won the trusting affection of this simple-hearted girl. At first she resisted his improper advances, but the man's cruel persistency and the promise of an early wedding finally broke down her defence, bringing tragedy to the door of the little home. Not till it was too late—not till a few weeks before the baby was born—did the poor child discover that Bryan was already a married man, with a wife in England—his traffic with the homely Wallsend girl having been nothing more than a coarse and brutal pastime for his idle hours. An affiliation summons having been issued, Bryan was ordered to pay the cost of the confinement and an allowance of 5s. weekly, but not a penny of the money has been paid. Arrested for non-compliance with the Magistrate's order, the scoundrel served three weeks' imprisonment, but still he declines to discharge his obligation, so that, added to her bitter shame and remorse, the poor little mother—whose parents are in the poorest circumstances, the father being at present out of employment—has the anguish of seeing her helpless baby starving before her eyes for want of the special nourishment it needs. The police declare themselves helpless in the matter—for, as the law stands, Bryan must be brought from Derby to Wallsend before further proceedings can be taken, and the journey would cost five pounds. So the Magistrate's Order goes for nothing, the law is cheated, and Justice dishonoured. In these sad circumstances, we have had the privilege of helping the poor girl from our "Greatest of These" Fund. Will our generous readers aid us to do more?

SILAS THE SLY.

MINISTER STILL TOUTING FOR A QUACK.

A smug, seductive person called the Rev. Silas Jones acts as jackal for a quack of German extraction, named Richard Haynel, hanging out at Ambleside, Ambrose Place, Worthing. We may best illustrate the way they work together by relating one recent instance. A reader, who suffers from asthma, saw an advertisement in which the Rev. Silas Jones, now of Glan-yr-Afor, Beaumaris, N. Wales, offered his advice freely to such sufferers. The clerical title is naturally apt to attract, and it did so in this case. In response to a letter, Silas weighed in with a lot of rigmarole, in two sheets of reproduced type-printing. He said he was glad the writer had "taken advantage of his offer," politely told him to apply to Haynel, and wound up with the pious hope that he would "bless the day" when he "gave his confidence" to that individual. But Haynel does not want anybody's "confidence"—he has plenty of his own. What he wants is guineas. Our reader, smelling a rat, did not write to Haynel, but Haynel wrote to him, Silas evidently having sent on the address. It is curious that his letter, addressed to "Mr." So-and-so, and commencing "Dear Sir," winds up with this astonishing P.S.—"Of course it is understood that it is for your husband as well as yourself." Such a bad mix-up as that shows dreadful carelessness at the headquarters of this so-called "Specialist." We do not care for his style or pretensions, and we think Silas should know better than to use his title as minister in so despicable a wa

THE MORAL OF THE "CRISIS."

A NEW AND WELCOME SPIRIT IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

By CHARLES PALMER.

IN the course of a long experience of Parliament, I have been witness to many a crisis. I know those crises—how much and how little they mean, and, in the ordinary way, a defeat in the Division Lobby of a Government with a big majority would possess but little significance. The tellers come to the Table; it is seen that they who are "telling" against the Government hold the little slip of paper handed to them by the Clerk. Ministers have suffered a rebuff; there are good-humored or bad-tempered cries of "Resign," according to the atmosphere of the moment; and, after a little shaking up, things go on much as usual.

NO ORDINARY DEFEAT.

But the defeat of the Government on the Aliens Bill was not an ordinary defeat. And Ministers know it. Of course, there has been a compromise. Mr. Lloyd George, with that gift of "accommodation" which is at once his strength and his weakness, has made terms with the "other side." The flagrant attempt of the Home Secretary, backed up by the President of the Board of Trade, to ride roughshod over the House of Commons has failed, and Ministers have returned to the work of Parliament wiser if not sadder men. I have said the adverse vote on the Aliens Bill was no ordinary defeat, because, in my opinion, it marked a revolt of the strong men against Ministerial tyranny—it revealed a determination on the part of the better elements in the new Parliament to be masters in their own House. A few more such demonstrations of courage and independence, and the House of Commons will regain its rightful power over the Executive.

HIS "EAR TO THE GROUND."

And let me say this: the Prime Minister will be the first to learn the lesson. There is no more adaptable mind in politics to-day than that of Mr. Lloyd George. To use the simile which he applied with such caustic success to a great journalist who once was his bosom friend, he always has his "ear to the ground." And he has been the first to give ear to the rumblings of revolt. I did not think much of the new House from its earlier exhibitions. The Prime Minister told the country during the General Election that he wanted a majority made up of warm supporters, not of active critics—or words to that effect. It looked as if he had gained his wish, and the more he realised his ambition, the less did the House count in popular estimation.

THE PLAIN BUSINESS MAN.

Mr. Lloyd George has had little leisure to study the House; his colleagues with more time have equally failed to note the portents. There are scores of Members who are little versed in the ways of politics. They are plain business men; the type of men who, having given their word, regard it as the most natural thing in the world to keep it. No wonder the professional politician is puzzled by their attitude, and equally no wonder that, when they found the egregious Mr. Shortt quite ready to whittle down the effect of their—and his—General Election pledges, they came out strong and straight, and gave the Government an ugly blow in the Division Lobby.

THE INDEMNITY AND THE ALIEN.

Two predominant pledges were given by Ministers when they wanted the votes of the nation—to make Germany pay, and to clear out the alien. We know Mr. Lloyd George was pleased to describe the country's demand—"Britain for the British"—as "a stunt," and I have particularly good reason to remember how the Home Secretary sought to cover up the tracks of "the German woman of Downing Street"—naturalised after the outbreak, and de-naturalised since the end of the war. And we are still whistling for that Indemnity, and Ministers are "mum." But, so soon as the Aliens' pledges were put to the test, Members realised how little they were worth—in Ministerial coinage—and the lukewarmness of the Home Secretary, added to his brittle attitude and the pedagogic methods of Sir Auckland Geddes, made it quite evident that the House would have to take this Alien business into its own hands. Hence that division on foreign pilots, and that useful and sharp lesson to the Government.

RESPECT FOR THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Let me advise anyone who would know the kind of man who, in spite of being a Coalitionist, is determined to keep his word to his constituents and "play the game" in the national interests, to look down the names of those who voted against the Government and against any weakening on the alien question. He will see there just the type of man I have described—hard-headed men of business who know nothing of political *finessing*; men who have gone to the House of Commons in the healthy determination to do the right thing, and who are not to be browbeaten, or cajoled, into going against their word—or doing violence to their conscience. I am always preaching the gospel of Constitutional agitation, and enforcing the need for the assertion of Parliamentary authority. What happened last week should do much to regain for the House of Commons that respect and confidence it was rapidly losing. If only members will be members, and not mummies—and—even at the risk of turning out a Government—will do their duty to the nation and their constituents, we need have no fear of the wild men who would throw the Constitution on the scrap heap and tumble the Houses of Parliament into the Thames. Last week's "crisis" will, I am convinced, have a lasting effect—at any rate throughout the present Parliament.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

A paltry gun wherewith to hunt
The wily Hunter of the Stunt!

A cat of most appalling size,
Miss Pennant brings before our eyes!

Who knows?—This sprig of Rothermere
May fill the Giant Waste with fear!

We wonder why the Doctor puts
The kybosh on our wooden huts?

The Bobby sings, with modest fears,
Of gay "Mam'selle of Armenteers."

Here's welcome to the King of Spain!
We're pleased to see him back again.

Why do some kill-joys think 't must ha' a us
To sing a "rag" in gay pyjamas?

The shades of Sullivan and Gilbert,
Console us for the gallant Filbert.

THE £1,000,000 APPEAL *for the* CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL CITY.

THE wastage of child-life in this Country is enormous, and is largely due to the fact that there are, at present, inadequate facilities to deal with all the sick children, particularly the sick children of poor parents who need the highest medical skill in order that their lives may be saved. Many of the great leaders in the past, both men and women, have come from the humblest ranks of life, and among the little sick children of our time there may be the one child that the nation in future may need in its hour of trial. It is, therefore, essential that every life that can be saved should be saved. In fact it is the duty of the healthy people of the Country to do everything to see that the sick are made well in so far as it lies within their power. Will you who are well and happy, help us in this great cause?

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GARDENS AND PLAYGROUNDS.

This Hospital is to save the present enormous wastage in child life.

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Hold a Bazaar, a Matinee, a Concert, a Party for the Benefit of this Fund.

Send to us a generous donation NOW!

Please make Cheques or Money Orders payable to
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Honorary Treasurer, Children's Hospital City, or Bearer, an[illegible] Deacon's Bank, Ltd." and send to 50, Great Ormond Street,

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The Gillette will shave over the most tender skin, close, smooth and clean and will remove the strongest beard with the same ease. That is the advantage of the Gillette—the keen-edged blade can be adjusted to a nicety to suit every man, and in every case gives perfect shaving service.

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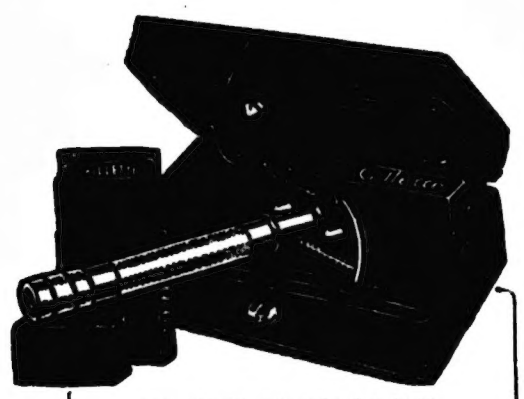

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STILL HUNGRY!

Austen is a greedy lad!
Lots and lots of food he's had
Yet he keeps on calling out for more:

And the thing that most appals
Is that every time he calls
He wants a bigger helping than before!

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

SINCE Parliament reassembled I have been concentrating my attention mainly upon two problems—the alien and the strike perils. On the Report stage of the Alien Restriction Bill—unexpectedly interrupted by the defeat of a Government amendment—I have taken an active part. As regards that defeat, by the way, a good deal of misconception has arisen on the part of the Press. When the Bill was committed the little group of Members with whom I was closely associated succeeded in securing the insertion of a clause prohibiting the employment of alien pilots on British vessels. When the Bill came before the House on Report, the Government moved an amendment to exclude from the operation of this clause certain French pilots and British ports. They based this action upon the fact that in 1913 Britain and France had come to a reciprocal arrangement relating to their inter-pilotage, but on examination it was found that such arrangement was anything but reciprocal, and it was also pointed out by Sir Edward Carson and others that if we specially excluded France other countries, entitled to what is called "the most favoured nation" clause, would demand similar treatment. Both the Home Secretary and the President of the Board of Trade floundered hopelessly in support of the Government case, and in the end, by 185 to 113, the amendment was defeated. Thereupon, in accordance with precedent, the Leader of the House asked for an adjournment in order that the position might be reconsidered, and by the time these lines are read the difficulty will doubtless have been got over. So far as I am personally concerned, I convened a conference of stalwarts prior to the meeting of Parliament, and, having organised our forces and settled our plan of campaign, we kept the Government on the go all the time—taking large numbers of Members into the Lobbies with us, despite the fact that the Coalition Whips used every means in their power to keep them out. And two constructive achievements I was instrumental in securing: we forced the Home Secretary to accept an amendment requiring an alien to have been *bona-fide* engaged for at least two years in any industry in connection with which he attempted to organise a strike; and the Government also accepted a new clause, drafted by me, disqualifying aliens in future from sitting upon "British juries"—a scandal which I have constantly criticised in these columns. I shall continue to devote my earnest attention to this Bill until its final stages have been passed. Indeed, it is no longer a secret in political circles that I have been the chief organiser of the Parliamentary opposition to many of its provisions, as inserted by the Government, and of the efforts which have been made to strengthen it. And I suppose this is why I was sent for by the Prime Minister, on Friday last, to confer with him, the Home Secretary, and the President of the Board of Trade, as to the possibility of compromise in regard not only to the clause which led to the Government defeat, but to various amendments standing in the names of my friends and myself. At this conference, the whole position was fully and frankly discussed, and I am hopeful that its outcome will be that we shall secure a much better Bill than would otherwise have been the case. I have only to add that throughout I have been splendidly supported by Sir John Butcher, Sir Ernest Wilde, Sir Joynson Hicks, Sir Herbert Nield, and Mr. Pemberton Billing—without whose assistance very little would have been achieved.

As regards strikes, I have given the following Notice of Motion:—

> That this House, whilst ready at all times to give sympathetic consideration to the just claims of the workers, condemns the recent strike of railwaymen as unjust, unpatriotic, undemocratic and inimical to the best interests of Labour.

As the result of a conversation I have had with the Leader of the House, I am hopeful that facilities will be afforded for its discussion. I have taken the opportunity of personally intimating my intention to Mr. J. H. Thomas, and he, too, is desirous that the whole subject should be ventilated in Parliament. Perhaps, therefore, by the time our next issue is published, the House will have had an opportunity of formally registering its judgment in regard to the recent railway strike, which, if persisted in, might have brought Britain to the ground. I need scarcely say that in the action I am taking I am guided by but one desire—and that is to promote the best interests of the workers. So far as the railwaymen are concerned, I have already more than once expressed the opinion that their claims are just—it is Mr. Thomas's method of enforcing them which I condemn.

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"The Best the World Produces"

Wolsey Pure Wool Underwear costs a bit more than it used to—thinking men and women realise why.

When you begin to "count the cost" of Wolsey it's just as well to "count the cost" of all the chills and ills that Wolsey saves.

The pure wool of Wolsey next your skin is like a resident physician, safeguarding you from swift and dangerous climatic changes, seeing that when overheated you don't cool off too soon, ministering to your comfort, warmth, well-being.

Where can you get such priceless help for less?

WATCH A WOLSEY WINDOW WIN!

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In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 22 and 23.

"Pussyfoot" Municipal Candidates.

As the Municipal Elections are about to take place, it is up to the working men of this country to r frain from voting for any teetotal fanatic—a class that is doing its best to restrict the liberty of the people.—G. J. NORRIS, Cringleford, Worthing.

(*With so many ex-fighting men standing as candidates, we do not think Mr. "Pussyfoot" will have much of a chance.*)

Employers' Testimonials.

Can nothing be done to stop the annoyance of an employee being required to produce testimonials to his prospective employer? A live employer can size up his man in the course of a few minutes' talk, and any risk of lack of probity is amply covered by a fidelity guarantee policy. As matters at present stand, the employee is placed in the position of a beggar as regards the old employer and a supplicant as regards the new.—JESS WILSON, Holyrood Road, Edinburgh.

(*We are afraid the abolition of references would not be to the benefit of employees generally.*)

Trading Certificates.

In view of the influx to this country of travellers representing German firms, could not an Act be passed making it compulsory for every foreign merchant, trader, firm, company, agent or traveller to take out a British Trading Certificate similar to the system which exists in the Union of South Africa, where even British firms have to take out Trading Certificates, even though domesticated in the Union? Such certificates cost £50 per annum. If such a system were adopted it would bring in a considerable revenue and would also tend to check the undercutting of British-made goods by foreign firms.—FREDERICK S. LINDSEY, Lawrence Road, Tottenham.

(*This suggestion is certainly worthy of serious consideration.*)

Income Tax for All.

As all classes of Labour are now endeavouring to ta[illegible]and in ruling the country, why not modify the [illegible]ome Tax Regulations so that *all* share in the [illegible]n necessary for the upkeep of the country? suggestion is that there should be no abatement Income Tax as at present, and that a Tax should [illegible] made on each pound earned. The Tax could [illegible]e arranged on a sliding scale, and could be collected from the weekly wage earners in the same way as the Health Insurance.—S. F. IVEY, Clanricarde Gardens, London.

(*There is something to be said for an income tax all round, collected weekly or monthly, as the income is received.*)

"Intensive" Labour.

Labour leaders have repeatedly drawn the attention of our working classes to the short hours and high wages which obtain in the U.S.A. But they have omitted to tell the British workman that his American confrere works *sixty minutes in every hour*. Is there any factory or workshop in this country where such intensive conditions exist? If the Labour Party has the interests of the workers genuinely at heart, let them commence by impressing upon the men their duties first, rather than their rights, which are a logical outcome. Legislation cannot help them; prosperity must come from within if it is to become real, justified, and enduring.—VERE KERO SEYMER, Gledstanes Road, West Kensington.

(*Perhaps it would not be a bad idea for every workman to be paid so much per minute, instead of per hour!*)

Referendum on Nationalisation.

It is generally believed that at no distant date we shall be in the throes of a General Election, and probably the main issue will be Nationalisation. There are many candidates whom the electors would support on other issues, independent of their views on that great question. To get the minds of the nation on this issue, I would suggest that on this occasion the ballot paper should have affixed to it the questions, "Do you support Nationalisation?" and "Are you opposed to Nationalisation?" This would give a lead to the Prime Minister as to the views of the people on this all-important question.—A. WILLIAMSON, Cumberland Street, Edinburgh.

(*We fear that the mixing up of a referendum on a specific subject with the general voting paper would lead to a great deal of confusion and misunderstanding.*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Brand.

"Profiteering" in Politeness.

As a Colonial visitor who loves England, it seems to me the most striking example of profiteering here to-day applies to one commodity—civility. Wherever one goes, in restaurants, hotels, theatres, in 'bus, taxi and "Tube," and notably in the shops, civility is a rarity. And yet the cost of this commodity has not risen since 1914! Cannot we Britishers get back to the old standard of courtesy?—H. J. CROCKER, Ambleside, Newton Abbot.

(*Perhaps our correspondent is confusing "civility" with "servility." They are not the same thing.*)

The Doctor's Bill.

One of the heaviest strains on slender purses is the payment of doctors' bills; and though the National Health Insurance provides for a free doctor for the employed members of a family, no provision is made for the health of the "wife and youngsters." Could not a scheme be introduced whereby, for increased Insurance contributions, a working man could ensure free medical treatment for himself, wife and children under 14 years of age?—STANLEY HENDERSON, Easson Road, Darlington.

(*There is no question that the Act requires amendment in many important respects.*)

High Rates and House Shortage.

In House Agencies we often receive instructions to keep houses empty until a purchaser is secured. In many cases, a small house has been converted into "house and shop," and remains vacant, although many appeals are received from demobilised soldiers, etc., desiring to take the dwelling-house attached. Owners can afford to keep them empty indefinitely, *because no rates or taxes are incurred*; but if full or even half-rates were charged on "empties" there would be rapid letting, which would help to remedy the house shortage, and also reduce, proportionately, the heavy rates. The present loss to the rates through "empties" is a *very considerable sum*.—JAMES H. BRAND, Tamworth Road, Croydon.

(*We commend this suggestion to the attention of Dr. Addison.*)

Zoos and Shipping Shortage.

A large consignment of wild animals, birds and reptiles from West Africa was recently landed at Cardiff from the steamer *Colonia*. Would it not be possible, as we are so short of shipping, to prohibit such cargoes? Surely West Africa can supply us with more useful things!—E. HORTON, Golf Road, Mablethorpe.

(*We quite agree that the only animals which should at present be brought over in our ships should be those fit to eat.*)

Aged Workers.

Why are the old pensioners barred from adding a little more to their scanty income? Everybody knows the pension is quite insufficient to meet the present day prices. Yet it seems to be considered a crime to work, for the pensioner is immediately brought to book, and the amount earned deducted from his pension.—(Mrs.) B. NORTHCOTT, Blanche Street, Plaistow.

(*There is a strong movement on foot to cure this anomaly.*)

Permits for Business.

There are thousands of demobilised men who desire to set up in business in a small way. Sometimes, ignorant of the new regulations, a man opens a shop, not only to find his licence refused, but that he is fined for not obtaining an official permit. Why is no permit necessary in wholesale businesses? And what right has any Government to prevent any British subject from engaging in any legitimate business he pleases? These restrictions should be at once removed.—FRED W. FORSYTH, Mannering Road, Shawlands, Glasgow.

(*It is quite time that this restriction was abolished altogether.*)

"Rational" Restriction.

Why not issue ration tickets for intoxicants? An allowance could be made, sufficient for a sensible person, which would make a more even distribution without increasing production. It would also permit better liquors to be manufactured, decrease drunkenness, and make prohibition needless.—C. W. DOUBLEDAY, Braithwaite Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham.

(*We are afraid this plan would not work. It would go the way of the old Black List.*)

Theatrical Extravagance.

It is ludicrous, amid frantic appeals for economy, to read every week of the staging of entertainments whose chief claim to success lies in the stupendous cost of their production. It is time this extravagance was stopped. A limit to the cost of new theatrical productions should be fixed, and managers should be prohibited by law from exceeding it. This would have the effect of furthering the causes both of economy and the national drama.—JOHN KELLY, Smith Street Whiteinch, Glasgow.

(*We suppose the answer would be, that these productions afford extensive employment in various trades.*)

Municipal Funds.

Is it necessary for the Borough Councils' rates to be so high? While the cost of labour and materials has gone up, yet for nearly five years expenditure was, or should have been, low. Staffs were reduced, all building stopped, also lighting in most places, and roads were rarely looked after. Nearly all municipal undertakings showed increased profits, and a huge sum must have accumulated. What has been done with it? And why not use some of it now instead of increasing the rates?—WILLIAM GIBBS, Pembroke Street, King's Cross.

(*Readers should ask their local Councillors to explain this matter.*)

Civilian Widows.

When are "Pensions for Widows" going to be extended to civilian widows of England, as advocated by Judge Neil in America? It is shameful for a woman to have the miserable pittance which is allowed from the Poor Law. If widows' pensions had been established 50 years ago, we should not have had so many C III men in our country when it was in danger. How can a woman be responsible and bring her children up to be good citizens when she has to go out and leave them to get her living, and then come home and sit up half the night to do her own work?—E. CLAYFIELD, Fairlawn, Manor Lane, Sutton.

(*It will certainly not be Judge Neil's fault if this object is not attained.*)

Real Education.

As boys and girls are to attend school until fifteen or sixteen, and afterwards to attend continuation classes, it would be an excellent thing if they could employ some of that time—say after the age of thirteen—in learning a trade. The expense might be increased, but there would be the income from the sale of the articles made in the schools. This plan would take a load off parents of the working classes, who are looking forward with dread to the thought of the expense of bringing children up to such an age while learning what, to many of them, will be of no use in their after life.—MARY JONES, Crossland Terrace, Helsby, near Warrington.

(*We quite agree that after the age of thirteen every boy at least should be taught the rudiments of some trade—the teaching being adapted to the special circumstances of the district.*)

Our Imperial Resources.

In the matter of sugar our rulers have shown an incredible want of foresight. Twenty-one years ago I went out to Jamaica, and was struck with the utter apathy which the old country displayed towards the sugar industry. Everywhere abandoned sugar estates were seen in a state of absolute decay. At that time, the Legislative Council (under the presidency of the Governor, H. E. Sir Augustus Hemming), petitioned H.M.'s Government for a subsidy of £100,000 in order to put the sugar industry on its feet again. It was refused—no doubt out of consideration for the Huns, who reaped the benefits of our idiocy—as apparently they will do again!—CLAUDE LANDI, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., Grosvenor Road, Coventry.

(*In future, we must not stand upon ceremony wherever assistance is required to ensure our food supplies.*)

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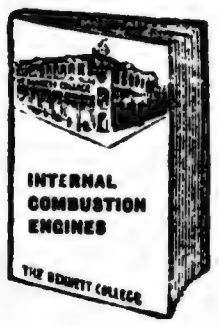

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MY CHALLENGE

Big Trouble Looming—New "Direct Action" Danger

By THE

LEAVING the "great game" at Westminster to pursue its interesting course to a fore-ordained conclusion, I turn this week to the hard underlying facts of the political situation. We must try to estimate the great external forces—that unceasing ferment of the popular mind—which in a democratic country must either find constitutional expression or sooner or later reach an explosive outlet in some kind of revolution. I hope nobody is foolish enough to imagine that because we have patched up the railway strike and narrowly averted what might have been an overwhelming catastrophe, we are "out of the wood" in regard to industrial trouble. If anyone is possessed of this insane delusion, the sooner he rids his mind of it the better. As I read the signs and portents, the air is thick with warning. Unfortunately, I see no signs that the seriousness of the position is clearly appreciated by the Government, or, indeed, that they have any intelligible policy as regards industrial affairs. However, that is their responsibility—and, to use a common phrase, may quite possibly be their "funeral." Meanwhile, it shall not be my fault if the public are kept in the dark. As regards the railway situation, I have tabled a motion in the House of Commons condemning the strike as a wholly unnecessary and wanton assault upon the nation, concerted by a small and irresponsible group of men without the authority of the great body of workers whom they claim to represent—and whom, by the anomalous constitution of the N.U.R., they are able to "call out" on the slightest provocation, without the elementary safeguard of a ballot among the rank and file. I am in great hopes, through the courtesy of the Prime Minister, of securing a day for the discussion of this comprehensive motion, which is framed in such a way as to convey to Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., a direct and explicit challenge to justify the action he took in plunging the whole country into disorder at 48 hours' notice for purposes which, as events have proved, could all have been attained by peaceful negotiation. I propose, further, to submit to the Government that they also were greatly at fault in hiding the railway peril from the public until the eleventh hour, as well as for the blundering diplomacy of their notorious "definitive offer." From a broader standpoint, my contention is that the system of hole-and-corner negotiation in Downing Street having conspicuously failed to preserve industrial peace, the time has come for the establishment of permanent machinery for the adjustment of differences between Capital and Labour—or, in the case of the public services, between the Government and its employees. The nation can no longer afford to run the appalling risk of having its trade paralysed, its food supplies imperilled, its very existence threatened, through the rivalries of competing industrial interests, fostered by agitators whose avowed aim is to hurry a breathless people from war to revolution. For the settlement of disputes as we go along, we must have a competent judicial body, commanding the respect of all sections and backed by the whole authority of the nation—and the sittings of this Tribunal must be public, so that the country, through the Press, may be fully instructed as to the pros and cons of every industrial dispute. I will not go as far as to say that strikes in all circumstances should be made illegal, but I do say most emphatically that it should be illegal for any Trade Union official to call out the members without first submitting the points in dispute to arbitration, and that in no circumstances whatever should a strike be declared without a ballot of the members.

Big Trouble Looming.

Such an arrangement as I am proposing would in all certainty have prevented the recent railway strike, and we must have it in working order in time to avert the next—yes, the next; for I am not at all pleased with the trend of events in the railway world. We were all greatly relieved, of course, when, three weeks ago last Sunday, the *Evening Telegram* was able to announce that the strike had been "settled." But as a matter of fact the settlement settled next to nothing. Except for certain assurances to the men as to the continuance of war wages for an extended period, the negotiations have since had to be taken up almost exactly where they were broken off, and there is still the same deadly risk of friction and misunderstanding, and no guarantee whatever that a second strike will be avoided. It is just the same wretched hole-and-corner business over again—so furtively conducted that the general public are hardly aware that delicate and dangerous negotiations are still in progress. Only last week Mr. Thomas made one of those pompous announcements of which he is so fond, intimating that "purely on his own responsibility"—mark those significant words!—he had made certain new demands upon the Government, the nature of which he point-blank refused to disclose. In a further statement Mr. Thomas contrived to suggest that it was out of consideration for the Government that he declined to speak plainly on an issue of first-class public importance. Well, it is for Ministers to answer this amazing suggestion. I implore the Prime Minister to take the House of Commons into his confidence as regards the course of the renewed railway negotiations, so pregnant with possibilities of fresh disaster. Daylight is the only safeguard. The indignation of the country will overleap all bounds if it is called upon to endure a second railway stoppage simply because, if I may so put it, the Government representatives and the men's leaders have trodden on each other's toes in the dark.

New "Direct Action" Danger.

Nor is this the only danger spot. The miners are "all out" for "nationalisation," and as the law stands at present the country is utterly defenceless against any extreme action they may choose to take. For the moment, it is true, the Miners' Federation is confining itself to constitutional propaganda, but, knowing the record of Messrs. Smillie, Hodges and Co., it is not unfair to say that this is a matter rather of tactics than of principle, and that at any moment an Ultimatum may be presented to the State. Already Mr. Smillie, who seldom allows much room between a word and a blow, is plainly hinting that unless the Government consents before long to buy out the colliery owners and quarter the whole enterprise upon the taxpayer, the miners may be "unable"—such is the polite language of industrial diplomacy—unable to continue at work. Obviously this is quite a different matter from any mere wages dispute. The threat is one of "Direct Action" in its most aggressive form, —an organised attempt by a section of the workers, not simply to improve their conditions of labour or to secure a larger share of the fruits of industry, but to usurp the functions of Parliament, and dictate, irrespective of the general will of the electorate, the policy of the Government of the day. There is no escaping this challenge. It must be met; and if we are to be saved the most appalling tyranny that has ever threatened us, it must be met with a resolute determination to stamp it out for ever. There can be no compromise with this insolent demand. The path which Mr. Smillie invites the miners to tread leads straight to anarchy—to "red ruin and the breaking up of laws." Between the industrial dispute that is a mere revolutionary agitation in disguise and the strike which is an honest effort to remedy intolerable conditions a clear line of demarcation must be drawn and suitable alternatives of treatment provided. It may not be an easy matter, but as Mr. Gladstone remarked on a famous occasion—and as I would remind our amateur "Bolshies"—"the resources of civilisation are not exhausted." Meanwhile, remember the two primary safeguards: No strike without a ballot of the men, and then only after public arbitration has been tried and has clearly failed to bridge the gulf. Personally, I attach very little importance to the so-called "Mediation Committee," which has received the credit of "settling" the railway strike. Already I see some of its members are "letting the cat out of the bag," Mr. Harry Gosling, of the Transport Workers' Federation, having admitted that if the Committee is endowed with permanent authority, it will not be for the purpose of avoiding strikes (who could suspect Mr. Gosling or his friend "Bob" Williams of any such tame and tedious purpose?) but rather of preventing the militant Trade Unions from "getting in each other's way." Labour, says Mr. Gosling, must have "some supreme body"—a kind of General Staff—not for the sake of preserving peace, as some foolish people have supposed, but of more effectively waging war. Our industrial strategists, it appears, are learning the value of "unity of

O MR. THOMAS.

Our Dear Brother Hun—Let Ministers Remember.

DITOR.

command." But, thanks to these timely confessions, the nation is forewarned, and it is the business of the Government to see that it is forearmed. We see now the direction in which events are trending, and we are not to be gulled into accepting any "Mediation Committee," set up by the Labour malcontents as a substitute for a properly-constituted tribunal, representative alike of Capital and Labour, and also, I insist, of the great neutral Public—to which industrial disputes may be submitted for patient examination in the interests of the nation as a whole. But we had better keep a weather-eye on Labour's "General Staff." Is it to be an elected body, broadly resting on the franchise of the rank and file? If I know the Smillies and the Goslings, the Cramps and the Thomases, there is little likelihood of any such democratic procedure. Of whom, then, is the "supreme body" to consist? Well, of course, Mr. "Bob" Williams will be there, with Mr. Frank Hodges and other voluble "Direct Actionists," a few "intellectuals" of the type of Mr. Sydney Webb and Sir Leo Chiozza Money. Who else? Mr. Tom Mann? This reckless firebrand has recently been elected Secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, a position which I am afraid will give him a greater power for evil than he has ever wielded before in a long and variegated career. I do not want to make this article the medium of a personal attack, but I say advisedly that with such men as Tom Mann and some others I have named organising themselves into a single powerful body for the purpose of concerted "industrial action," the nation must be prepared for serious and even substantial developments. And it must arm itself.

The Tools of Despotism.

I sit in the House of Commons not as a Party-hack but as an "Independent Democrat," and no man will challenge my devotion to the People's cause. If my sympathies were less democratic, if I were less concerned for the true interests of the working millions, I might be less disposed to stretch out my hand to restrain "Labour" from the path of suicide. For, verily, that is what it comes to. The forces of "Reaction" in this country, of class ascendency, of tyranny and oppression, are not dead; in some quarters they are stealthily ambushed, awaiting their opportunity to try a final throw with the growing forces of Democracy. What a tragedy if Labour itself should give its enemies the chance of posing as the sole representatives of Law and Order against the red peril of Anarchy! This disaster must not occur. If the rank and file of the Labour movement will only be true to themselves, nothing can hinder the triumph of democratic principle in every department of social and political life. But the principle must first be fearlessly applied in the domestic councils of Labour. The manual workers, as they value their hard-won liberties, must refuse to play with the tools of Despotism, must resolutely reject the tyranny of the Caucus and the evil of Minority Rule. In the interests of the community at large, and to save the country from hideous ruin and destruction, they must relinquish the unfettered right to strike, and accept the twin principles of Arbitration and the Ballot. There is no other way. And the Government must act promptly. They are the trustees of the national prosperity, and for any breach of duty at this critical hour Nemesis surely waits. Nay, their trust is wider. They are under a sacred obligation to those silent millions who died that Peace might be our undisturbed possession, that Plenty might crown her blessings, and that Freedom might not perish from the smiling land. I sometimes wonder, indeed, whether we have already begun to forget the tragedy of the war. Less than a year ago, the whole fate of the Empire hung in the balance None of us knew from day to day what friend or relative he had lost. And not a British home was safe from the air raids of the enemy. God be praised that the peril is over—but God forbid that we should ignore its lesson and its obligations. And it is the task and the trust of the Government to see that we do not. Otherwise defeat awaits them.

Our Dear Brother Hun.

And now, before I conclude, let me say a word or two about the lesson of the first week of the new Session of Parliament. We have been concerned, almost exclusively, with the old problem of the Alien in our Midst. And the discussion has been a wonderful object-lesson in the marvellous solicitude of the Government for our dear brother Hun. It has reflected the sinister declaration of the Prime Minister the other day that "now we have beaten the enemy, we must give him a chance to pull himself together." Those are not the exact words, but they accurately express the idea of the King's Chief Minister. And so, throughout the whole debate on the Alien Restriction Bill, we had the same kind of sloppy sentimentalism. When we talked of limiting the number of aliens who should be employed in British industries, we were told there were "so few of them"—an argument which, as I pointed out in the House, was on all fours with that of the servant girl who excused the arrival of her unauthorised child on the ground that it was "such a little one." In the same way, when we stipulated that before an alien should be entitled to agitate for a strike he should have been engaged for at least two years in the industry concerned, we were implored not to insist upon any time-limit. We were, indeed, accused of "Hun-hunting"—just as the Prime Minister himself had described the whole anti-alien agitation as "a stunt." And more remarkable still was the solicitude of the Labour M.P.s. Nothing would induce them to throw over the dear Hun. Why *shouldn't* he promote strikes? I ventured to suggest that perhaps the home supply of strike leaders was running out, or was discredited—and perhaps after the debate on the recent railway strike, we shall be better able to judge. But, be that as it may, the fact remains that there is a hankering after the Hun. We mustn't be too hard on him; he must have "a chance." It is the old "Brother Boer" cry all over again. And Mr. Lloyd George has not, apparently, quite forgotten it. We must "not be vindictive"; we *must* trade with Germany if she is to pay the indemnity—which she never will do!—and all the rest of it. And when it comes even to the question of ships' pilots, we are told that we must make an exception in favour of France—and possibly of Belgium also. Far be it from me to place either of these countries in the same category as that of our late enemy, but, to a large degree, the principle is the same. "Britain for the British" was the cry at the General Election—and it must be the cry to-day. But when it comes to the Hun, in Heaven's name let us drop this piffle! Less than a year ago we were branding him with the mark of the murderer and the beast—and it is far, far too soon, to-day, to be talking about receiving him back into the society of decent human beings!

Let Ministers Remember.

It is time the Government recognised that the British nation fought the war with a definite purpose—it was to cripple the Hun, and make him impotent for harm. The struggle cost us millions of money—we are staggering under the load of the debt piled up in defeating an infamous foe—and what is of more account, hundreds of thousands of the best and dearest of British lives. We are supposed to have fought to found a land "fit for heroes to live in," and yet, no sooner do we attempt to realise that ideal, and rid this country of ours of all risk of the German once more worming his way into our midst, than we find ourselves thwarted and harassed by officialdom. There are troubles enough ahead of us without asking for more. And I am certain that unless Mr. Lloyd George and his colleagues realise the profound character of the national sentiment, they will lay up for themselves a store of woe. They are foolish indeed if they think that the wives and the mothers, the fathers and the sons, of those who shed their blood in the great struggle will be content to see this dear land of ours once more the prey of the hostile alien, the happy hunting ground of the Hun. "Britain for the British" is the national slogan. We are determined, as a people, to reconstruct this island Power in such a way as will bring peace to all and contentment to the humblest. That is the ideal for which I and those who agree with me are working—and neither Cabinets nor Coalitions shall divert us from pursuing that great and beneficent ambition, even if our persistency should now and then involve a "Government defeat."

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE HOME SECRETARY.

Good mornin', sir . . . *Shavin'?* Yessir . . . *And a n'air cut?* Yessir. Mejium or short, Mister Shortt? Yessir, I know 'oo you are, right enough. I consider it a jooty for every patriotic British subjec' to be able to picture the dials of every Min'ster o' State. If you've got a man's clock fixed in your mind's eye, so ter speak, you can sometimes understand 'is actions more easy. So I watches the pic-cher papers and 'as a good dekko at the portraits, so-ch'lly of politicians. But I can't say, sir, as your phiz 'elps me to grarsp your motive in rejectin' that there clause in the Alien's Restrictions Bill wot was propposed by Sir Ernest Wilde. You know, sir, the one wot proposed thet no more then one-fourth of the workers in any bizniss should be aliens. Now, lookin' at it from a patriotic point o' view, wouldn't thet be a very wise provision? For me own part, I should 'ave ben inclined to put it at one-tenth instead o' one-fourth. But you wouldn't 'ave nothink to do with it at all. Let me ask you w'y. . . . *Unworkable?* 'Ow is it? Aint it a simple matter for an emplover o' labour to make a list of 'is employees an' their nationality? . . . Oh, that ain't the point, ain't it? Then what *is* the point, may I awsk? . . . Wot, *the clause would 'ave the aliens wot we're allowed to come 'ere?* Well, wot of it? I'd 'ave any alien, and 'it 'im dam'd 'ard, if by 'ittin' 'im I made a n'openin' for a n'out o' work Englishman. . . . *Afraid o' reprisals?* Nonsense! Jest becos there's somethink like 650,000 British subjec's workin' abroad, we've gotter put up with 300,000 dagos and other foreigners takin' the bread outer as many Englishmen an' women's mouths 'ere at 'ome! I'd like you to tell me w'ere them 650,000 British subjects workin' abroad actcherly *are*. Are there 300,000 of 'em in any *one* Continental country? . . . You *think not?* No, I sh'd think you didn't. *I'll* tell you w'ere they are. They're spread all over the world! W'ereas we've got 300,000 aliens workin' ere in England! See the diff? Moreover, if we turned the foreigners out, wouldn't thet make room for lots of our 650,000 feller-countrymen an' women abroad to come *'ome?* No true British subjec' likes to be a n'exile in a foreign country all 'is life. You bet, some o' them six 'undred an' fifty thou. would be on'y too pleased to come 'ome, but aliens 'ere fill the jobs they ought to 'ave. . . . It's all very well for you to try to make out as three 'undred thousand ain't a lot. It's a n'Ell of a lot, if you arsk me. Suppose there was three 'undred thousand Englishmen outer work in any one trade. Thet would seem a shockin' state of affairs, wouldn't it? . . . Very well, then. You kin take it from me thet there *is* 300,000 outer work *now*, becos the aliens wot you've got sich a tender 'eart for are fillin' their jobs. Thet's logic, an' you can't git away from it . . . Wot's thet—*Labour don't want to 'urt the poor alien earnin' a n'onest livin' in England!* Git away! Straightforward, patriotic British labour believes in England for the English. It's on'y the Red-raggers an' Bolshies, Snowdensteins an' 'Unlovers wot 'owl out w'en a foreigner is likely to be 'urt. . . . Any'ow, sir, I 'ope we 'aven't 'eard the larst o' thet clause yet. You won't be able to do anythink you like with the 'Ouse o' Commons this session, believe me! The wore is over, more or less, and there's a large party in the 'Ouse 'oo're determined to secure for us some o' the froots o' vic't'ry. One o' the first steps is to git rid o' the unwanted alien in our midst, so as to give the demobbed an' outer work Tommy a better charnce. Thet's the feelin' o' the country, Mister, an' don' chew forgit it! And, before you go, wot do you think of Mister Bottomley? Not quite so easy to shake 'im off as some of the other Members, is it? Wot, *don't mention him to you?* Right'o—goo' day. And I 'ope you'll think over wot I've said, for I'm simply telling you wot the ordinary man thinks.

BULL'S EYES.

Some humorous hits—and some misses.

They have got up the pole at Kew. 215 feet of it.

* * *

The cost of living is so high that many people have sworn off luxuries for the duration of the peace.

* * *

Honeymoons by air, so fashionable now, are not new. All honeymoons always were spent in the clouds. It is after them that the matrimonial machine crashes to earth.

* * *

How strange that it should take a Wren-bury to inter the Wraf scandals!

* * *

Mr. Asquith calls it a "Go-as-you-please" Government. What annoys him is that it won't "go" as he pleases.

* * *

Our national expenditure shows a daily deficit of more than a million-and-a-half. Amateur economists are asking where the money comes from that we haven't got, and where it goes to if we never had it.

* * *

The thieves who stole a motor-hearse, at Islington, must have been dead wrong-'uns.

* * *

In San Francisco they have hanged a man for murdering his mother-in-law. This should be a serious warning to music-hall comedians to mend the error of their ways.

* * *

For Flag Days at the W.R.A.F. Committee: the Douglas Pennant.

* * *

Henry Archibald Marmaduke Bluc
Found one day he had nothing to do;
"I've nothing to do," he said like a dunce,
"So perhaps I'd better do it at once."

* * *

Christian names, we are informed, are to be abolished in Soviet Russia and replaced by figures. So each fresh starter in the human race will have its number up.

* * *

At some ladies' toilet establishments a charge of a penny is made to clients wishing to use the mirror. A sad state of things when a good-looking lass has to pay for a peep at a good looking-glass.

AN ABANDONED CHILD.

POOR COUPLE'S LOVE FOR UNWANTED YOUNGSTER

A married couple of Bermondsey, in very poor circumstances, accepted the care of a fortnight-old child on payment of £1 3s. 4d. a month. The father was a retired publican of 60; the mother "a working girl." By the time the child was six months the parents disappeared. Official advice was the infant should be taken to the workhouse. "We love her so," says the foster father, "that we could not do that. The mother we have not seen or heard from since, but we have not troubled about her, as she was only a working girl. The father had plenty of money, so we are told, but both parents escape as we have no means or assistance to trace either of them. The girl is now 4½ years old. We have been told the mother can still claim her child, who thinks we are her father and mother, as she knows nobody but us. We have kept and clothed her for 4½ years now, and looked after her through all air raids. She has wanted for nothing, but we cannot call her our own, and if she were taken from us it would break her heart and ours. We cannot insure her, and if anything serious were to happen, all the expense would fall on us. Do you think it right the father with all his means should so escape, while the expenses are left for us poor folks to pay?" Of course we do not. The man must know well enough what the position is if he is living, and he is under every obligation of common honesty, to say the least—it is useless to talk of honour in such a case—to relieve the heavy financial burden he has placed on these poor people who have opened the whole kingdom of their love to this abandoned child. It is hard on the poor folks, but they have discovered their compensation in affection already.

SWEET LITTLE BUTTERCUP.

CAPITALIST TYRANNY THAT BREEDS BOLSHEVISM.

On 10th September last, Mr. Andrew Ewing, principal of the Buttercup Dairy Company, Edinburgh, addressed a circular letter to some 70 of his women employees, in which he referred to certain alleged grievances affecting his relations with the staff, winding up with a hostile ultimatum. "If you are not satisfied with your wages and conditions and the prospects for the future," he wrote, "I would ask you to forthwith let me have your resignation, as I do not desire to have in my employment those who are not entirely satisfied." Enclosed were two forms of declaration, the first running:

> I am at present satisfied with my wages and conditions in your employment, and am prepared to leave this question for the future in your hands.

Good girls who were prepared thus to resign their fate and fortune into the benevolent hands of Mr. Ewing were to be confirmed in their positions at wages ranging from 20s. to 33s. weekly, the alternative being, as stated on the second form submitted for signature:

> As I am not satisfied with my wages and conditions in your employment, I herewith tender my resignation, which shall take effect as from Saturday, September 20th, 1919.

Mr. Ewing concluded with the announcement, "Failure to return this form duly signed by the above-mentioned date, I will take to mean your resignation"—a threat which, we understand, has been put in force as regards 33 women at the Edinburgh shops. It is this sort of thing that breeds hate between Capital and Labour, and we have no hesitation in stigmatising the action of the Company as opposed to every principle of justice in the relations of employers and employed.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY HERALD":—
"Not a post arrives that does not BRING HIM LETTERS . . . beseeching him to SEND HIS ADDRESS so that sufferers may get into touch with him."

"WEEK END NOVELS":—
"She had a vivid impression . . . of a warm cheek and MOUSTACHE that accidentally touched HERS."

"PEMBROKESHIRE TELEGRAPH":—
"The stranger WALKED AWAY WITH HEAVY STEPS and never noticed that he was RIDING ON DEFLATED TYRES."

"NEWCASTLE DAILY JOURNAL" (advertisement):—
"The Bedford District Council have under consideration Schemes for the ERECTION OF ABOUT 60 HORSES."

"ROMSEY ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—
"Jobbing TAILOR Wanted; good home given to DOG USED TO CHILDREN."

"BOY SCOUT WEEKLY PAPER":—
"For some minutes the lad kept still striving to recall the circumstances that had so early DEPRIVED HIM OF HIS LIFE."

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"The —— Cinema College, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE. The only Cinema Training College WITHIN OVER 100 MILES OF CARDIFF."

"FREEMAN'S JOURNAL":—
"We do not publish ANONYMOUS letters unless they are accompanied by the NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF THE WRITERS."

Rescued

by "The Cocoa Nibs."

The Cocoa Nibs first met a man
Who had a curious notion,
To live upon a biscuit in
The middle of the ocean.

He broke a piece of biscuit off
For breakfast, lunch and tea,
But if he went on eating it
He'd soon be in the sea.

"Take smaller bites," the Nibs exclaimed,
"And if you hungry feel,
Just drink a cup of this—it turns
A biscuit to a meal." R. ARKELL.

(To be continued.)

ROWNTREE'S Cocoa is such a satisfying beverage. Busy people, who are apt to neglect their food and leave themselves with no "set meal" handy, will often find Rowntree's Cocoa give them just the strength and nourishment they need.

Indeed, it may be truly said that a cup of Rowntree's Cocoa "turns a biscuit to a meal."

Rowntree's Cocoa

ELECT

"WARMS AND CHEERS."

Playing against "Bogey"

THERE is a "bogey" in shaving as well as in golf—the "bogey" of indifferent soap that plays against the razor.

To overcome that "bogey" it is only necessary to use McClinton's Shaving Soaps or Cream. The lather formed from the pure vegetable oils and plant ash of which it is composed, is a delight—fragrant, thick, creamy and always moist.

And it softens the beard beyond comparison; coaxes the razor to do its best without scraping or pulling, leaving no trace of irritation or skin chafe. Your chin will tell you afterwards what shaving comfort is.

Hibernia Shaving Sticks in nickel cases 1/3; in metal tins, 1/-; M'Clinton's Shaving Cream in amber jars or tubes, large size 1/6, small size 1/-.

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"Daddy, why don't you get the tin with the tab?"

TO open most tins of Boot Polish, you must struggle until you get angry.

But if you buy Day and Martin's "tin with the tab" you avoid all tiresome difficulties. Just pull the tab upward and the Tin is open.

You will be delighted by the smart appearance and long life of your footwear if you use Day & Martin's Polish.

Day & Martin's Polish keeps shoes young.

Ask for
THE TIN WITH THE TAB.
Pull the tab and the lid of a Day & Martin tin slides off. No struggling, cutting or soiling of fingers.
1½d., 2½d. & 5d.

EST? 1770

Day & Martin's
BOOT POLISH

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

We now come to the final consideration of the Cambridgeshire. A little give in the turf at Newmarket this week and the chance of Sir Berkeley would be improved. He is quite the "book" horse of the race, following the Kempton and Sandown running of Frank Webber and Vice Versa.

Provincial stables were first and second in the Cesarewitch, and may be so in the Cambridgeshire. Tetrarchia, Sir Berkeley, and Dromio form a formidable trio to represent the "country" establishments. Scatwell should prove the best of the home-trained lot. Does he, however, like the soft going?

Reg. Day has by no manner of means lost hope of Alasnam winning the big race, and the Terrace House trainer's judgment is always entitled to respect.

Jumpers were first and second in the Cesarewitch, and we have a "lepper" in Golden Fleece running for the Cambridgeshire. However, horses of his age do not win Cambridgeshires—that is, if you go on precedent.

It is interesting to recall the fact that Alasnam's grand dam was Shannon Lass, the winner of the Grand National.

There is just a doubt about Aynsley running. It will depend entirely upon the state of the ground. If the going is good, his owner's opinion is that whatever beats him will win.

BOXING.

We venture to disagree with those who contend that Jim Driscoll should have been permitted to proceed with his fight against Ledoux, over whom he had such an overwhelming lead on points. The spirit of this most beautiful of all the boxers was willing, but the flesh was palpably weak. In throwing in the towel Jim's seconds apparently averted a disaster that might have cast a grim shadow over the boxing world.

As to the Driscoll testimonial, which is being so generously supported, there has never been a more deserving cause in the history of the ring. Better would it have been if it had been launched long ago, instead a man of forty, with an enduring reputation, deeming it expedient or necessary to attempt what was almost humanly impossible.

Congratulations to the Amateur Boxing Association on its excellent propaganda work amongst the elementary schools, and just the reverse to those bigoted, narrow-minded Free Church parsons who have failed in their endeavours to quash a similar "unholy" venture in South Wales. They make our blood boil, and we guarantee that any one of these properly-tutored boxing youngsters will have more grit in him than all the effeminate spoil-sports bunched together.

We hear that Carpentier is profiting exceedingly from his training by the clever Eddie McGoorty, whilst incidentally the latter is getting in prime condition for his contest with Arthur Townley. Carpentier expects to enter the ring against Beckett at 12 st. 5 lbs. Meanwhile, M. Decamps, Carpentier's manager, is talking about the contest being as good as won by his protégé. We shall see.

One cause of the dangerous crush outside Olympia the other night is that it takes too long to get the crowd in, and people who expect to be in time for the start do not reach their seats until half-an-hour or so after the performance has begun. This would be obviated to a large extent by the provision of more than twice the number of turnstiles now in use.

Boxers, like sailors, have their superstitions, so probably they have made a note of Olympia's unlucky corner. Pal Moore, Frank Goddard, Arthur Townley, Eddie McGoorty and Francis Charles all had the same corner—and all were beaten!

BILLIARDS.

The billiards' season promises to provide record interest, thanks to the fusion of the Control Club and the Billiards Association. A feature will be the prominence of the younger school, of whom Falkiner and Newman are right in the front rank. In view of this, it is amusing to read that Reece will be pleased to "accommodate" Falkiner with a match.

Surely it is time that the billiards professors ceased talking about their matches in the grand manner. Falkiner is too good a player to need any patronising from the older school, and, after all, there is usually a business end to matches of this kind.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

Newmarket—Wednesday.

New Nursery—Poltava.
Houghton Handicap—*Bird's Nest.
Cambridgeshire—Tetrarchia or Alasnam. Sir Berkeley a place.
Scarborough Stakes—Kentish Cob.

Newmarket—Thursday.

Richmond Nursery—*Light Hearted.
Dewhurst Plate—Tetratema.
Ditch Mile Welter—Tom Powerie.

Newmarket—Friday.

Free Handicap—Bright Folly.
Durham Plate—*Vice Versa.
Criterion Nursery—Comet's Tail.

Worcester—Thursday.

Autumn Handicap—Pallere.
Riverside Nursery—*Astafieva.

Worcester—Friday.

Croome Plate—*Blue Ground.
City Welter—Charmamin.

Alexandra Park—Saturday.

London Cup.—*Control.
Broomfield Plate.—Promoter; if absent, Loxley.
Woodland Nursery.—Gift of the Gab; or Syril.

ATHLETICS.

We question whether there is a more enterprising official in the world of sport than that great friend of athletes, Mr. Charles Otway. His efforts for Army athletics during the war had recognition in high quarters, and now he is busy on the A. A. A. reconstruction scheme.

What is this we hear about big athletic developments at Queen's Club? Whatever it is, it can be relied upon that Mr. E. B. Noel, than whom there has never been a more popular and pushful secretary at Queen's, will put his back into it and achieve a success.

HOCKEY.

A good many 'Varsity men consider that the Oxford and Cambridge Hockey match should be played at Queen's Club instead of at Beckenham. The difficulty, however, is getting a sufficiently good playing surface for such a scientific game on a ground used so much for football. The tennis court section might provide this, but then the present stand accommodation would be too far away from the match.

ROAD WALKING.

Road walking, one of the finest of exercises, is, we are glad to note, increasing in popularity. The Road Walking Association and the Surrey and Lancashire Walking Clubs have attractive winter programmes, whilst the Middlesex Wanderers' Club are promoting road walking handicaps. It would be in the interests of the sport if all clubs affiliated to the R. W. A., whose secretary is Mr. J. R. Barnes Moss, 71, Margaret Street, London, W.

FOOTBALL.

Soccer football is thoroughly disgracing itself, what with the scandals of illegal payments to players, and the recent cases of misconduct on the part of the crowds. The Wolverhampton affair was a dirty, dastardly business, and the blackguards who nearly killed the referee ought to be imprisoned for assault.

Things have come to a pretty pass when suggestions emanate from high quarters that football spectators should be caged in like a lot of roaring lions, to ensure the safety of referees and players. A regrettable side to this mania of rabid partisanship is that, in the event of a ground being closed or a club suspended, the inoffensive section of the crowds have to suffer for the misdeeds of the minority.

Supporters' committees might well help their clubs to maintain order by a system of "policing" at various parts of the grounds, thus assisting the present wholly inadequate official police.

But what can be expected of football crowds if they entertain suspicions that all is not fair and square—when their minds are filled with scandals of alleged malpractices and breaches of football law by players and officials in collaboration? Not only has the Leeds City case left a very nasty impression, but it has done a gross injustice to the sportsmen of Leeds, who have so loyally supported the club. Whose turn next?

By the way, who was the player reported to have turned "King's Evidence" and given the whole game away? We feel disposed to call him a dirty dog, if it be true that he had been accepting illegal payments and took umbrage because he couldn't take more money. We haven't yet heard whether the Football Association or the League have decided to hang him, or throw bouquets at him.

We are sorry to gather that the old and once-famous Southend United Football Club is not receiving the local support it deserves. It has had to cope with many serious difficulties during the war, and recently an attempt has been made to put it on its legs again. A town's meeting was held, presided over by the Mayor, but the financial response was relatively small. We hope, however, that the good people of Southend will realise the value of a first-class League Club to the town, and that they will rally round the enterprising directors in a substantial manner.

In our sixth Football Competition no competitor succeeded in giving a correct forecast of the 18 matches played on October 18th; but the following four competitors sent coupons with two errors each, and therefore share the prize of £100:—J. S. Burrough, Rawden Cottage, Stodday, near Lancaster; J. Connelly, 23, Harcourt Street, Workington; A. T. Edgar, 10, Edgecombe Road, Camberwell; E. A. Tribe, Blenheim Mansions, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

LAWN TENNIS.

The British Isles lawn tennis team will shortly leave for Australia to play in the challenge round for the Davis Cup. Exactly what kind of doubles pair we can make up from A. R. F. Kingscote, A. E. Beamish and A. H. Lowe, is a profound proposition, and it is high time we took this branch of the game more seriously, in order that prospective international pairs could train on in regular association.

The most amazing thing about the covered courts championships at Queen's Club has been the form of M. J. G. Ritchie, who is in his fiftieth year. In the match in which he and S. N. Doust beat P. O. Hara Wood and the well-known player, "W. Smith," he played as well as ever he did in his long career. C. P. Dixon, who is verging on 47, was also in the lists, and so too was J. Powell, an ardent enthusiast of 60. Lawn tennis is a great game for keeping one fit and makes for perpetual youth.

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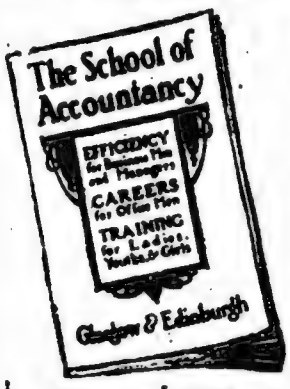
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A MIRACULOUS CURE

Zam-Buk Saved Her Leg After She Expected to Die.

ZAM-BUK has worked a really astounding cure for Mrs. E. Yeoman, of 30, Inverness Rd., Hounslow, Middlesex. After being given up by doctors as a hopeless case, Zam-Buk healed Mrs. Yeoman's ulcerated leg so thoroughly that, though she is now turned 80, her leg remains quite sound. To a London reporter she said:—

"I cut my right leg 40 years ago. Some time afterwards, where the cut had been there appeared a lump which turned into an ulcer. Other painful sores also came on the same leg. I went into two hospitals and in addition had treatment from five or six doctors, but my case puzzled them all.

"*The ulcerated leg finally swelled up tremendously and became crimson.* Telegrams were sent to my children, and when they arrived I had been given up by the doctor. As I lay there with my children expecting my death at any moment, my daughter came to my bedside and dressed my sores with Zam-Buk, which she had great faith in.

"The pain was very much relieved. Continued dressings of **'The Great Healer, Zam-Buk,'** as I call it, *gradually drove the pain away.* The swelling went down and my leg began to heal. Zam-Buk was working a miraculous cure. A few months after I had been given up all the ulcers were healed over and covered with new skin, and I was able to get about again quite freely."

It is nearly 10 years since Mrs. Yeoman was so marvellously cured by Zam-Buk. Writing to-day, she says:—"My leg is still sound and healthy, thanks to Zam-Buk, and I get about quite well considering I am turned 80. There's no healer like Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk

Zam-Buk is unequalled for Cuts, Burns, Scalds or Bruises, preventing Festering and Blood-Poison, Eczema, Ulcers, Piles, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and Sores of all kinds.

Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc., at 1/3 and 3/- per box (the 3/- size contains nearly 4 times the 1/3 size), or direct from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

FREE TEST

Send a postcard to the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds, giving your name and address, and the name and date of this paper, and a sample of Zam-Buk will be sent to you. No charge whatever is made.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEALER.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 10th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Demobilisation:—You boys who have been shouting for demobilisation will be released sooner than you expect, under a new Army Order. The labour market is in a rotten state, and we can only hope that after a little holiday you will not ask for a re-engagement, as the Army is now full, and you will have to take your chance of employment in civil life.

Good for the Taxpayer:—We hear from Colchester that there is a branch of the educational staff there consisting of one Major, three Captains, one motor bike and side-car complete, and four Sergeants—with exactly two scholars! And we wonder why our incomes are so heavily taxed.

Grouses, Grouses, Grouses!—The 89th Labour Company in France, send us a catalogue of grievances. Will the Commanding Officer call a parade and ask for complaints, or must we put the matter forward elsewhere? We have always held that the reburial parties should have "most favoured nation" treatment.

From Palestine:—We have complaints from the Essex Brigade, in Palestine, about hard drills. After the Soudan War, a rifle regiment in Egypt awaited transportation home, and was worked to the bone. In the same quarter was a battalion of the Guards, who did nothing. The Rifles did not lose a man; when the Guards battalion came home they died like rotten sheep. There is a comforting moral in this true story.

From Hunland:—The Royal Engineers, in Troisdorf, have a grouse and decided to "write to JOHN BULL about it." Their food appears to be very bad. The Quartermaster-Sergeant seems to act as Orderly Officer, which is against Regulations, and on the whole there is apparently something approaching a mix-up. Will the O. C. look into matters?

Last In, First Out:—From various camps we receive complaints that men who have been in for long periods cannot obtain their release, whereas others who have only from nine to eighteen months' service to their credit are demobilised. We have much sympathy with the complainants, but such things *will* happen, notwithstanding promises in Parliament and even published Army Orders.

"JACK."

All Clear:—In view of the several complaints we have received regarding the Greenwich Hospital School, we paid a surprise visit there last week and were pleased to find a happy and contented lot of boys. We are glad that any cause of complaint has now been remedied.

A Three Months' Thirst:—A few Jacks elected to have money instead of their ship's grog. Some of them now want the liquor instead, but they are officially informed that they must give three months' notice. What a long time to wait for a tot of rum!

Bilking the Boys?:—We have a much-signed letter from the youngsters of the R.A.F. at Cranwell, Lincs, telling us that when their uniforms are worn to rags they are compelled to pay for a new issue. They also say that their pay is—well, unsatisfactory. We leave it to the O.C. No doubt he is keen to act according to King's Regulations.

That "Star":—The 1914 Star is to be granted to those who fought in France and Belgium within given dates. Jack asks us why he cannot come in. He did fine work on the coast, and scuppered many thousands of the enemy. Why leave him out in the cold?

You and Me:—From H.M.S. *Hibiscus*, at Constantinople, comes a grouse. The mine-clearing men worked for some years without "danger money." Volunteers have been called for at enhanced pay, but the old hands are left out in the cold, the lucky ones being men who had never seen a mine. Wherefore, our informants tell us, there is much soreness.

A Plague of Egypt:—The fellows of the R.A.M.C. on H.M.S. *Egypt* are up in arms about the quality and quantity of food served out to them. The medical officers seem unable to do anything. Who will act—the Admiralty?

Treated like Dogs:—The second-class passengers on the s.s. *Thongwa*, owned by the B.I.S.N. Company, apropos of her last voyage, tell us a tale that would make the hair stand on the head of a fellow working his passage home on an American cattle-ship. If ever these sufferers commit sin, they may look back on their experiences and hope that they have been expiated.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

A Bad Breach of Faith:—The Treasury promised to all temporary clerks engaged in Government Departments an increase of 10s. per week to males and of 5s. to females over 18. The increase has actually been paid to other Departments, but the male temporaries of the Army Pay Offices and Record Offices have been left quite in the cold. The War Office circulated a notice granting the said increase to females only. To keep word with the women and break it with the men, nearly all of whom are from the Colours, is a gross breach of faith.

Increased Ability, Decreased Pay:—We understand that at the Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops, Nottingham, for training and employing disabled Service men, the men during training receive £2 per week, but that immediately their training is finished and they are taken on as regular employees, their pay is reduced to 30s. weekly. This arrangement strikes us as being distinctly Gilbertian.

Strike Your Colours:—We have learned that a returned hero, engaged at a Folkestone hotel, proud of his honours, fastened his medal ribbons to his dress-waistcoat, and was told to take them off. Has the official who gave the order any love for England and her war story? or can it be that customers at the hotel in question cannot enjoy their *table d'hôte* when the badges of honour are in sight? We want all the English waiters we can get, and suggest that they should wear miniatures of their medals on their dress-coats. That would prove that they are not Huns, or those other fellows, the alleged friendly Swiss—who only too frequently are camouflaged baby-killers.

Tommy Out of Work:—We regret to note the vastly increasing number of letters from ex-soldiers telling us that they find it impossible to obtain employment, and we fear that the respect due to the King's recent appeal has not been fully given. The labour market is now bad, and is growing steadily worse, as 10,000 men a day are now being demobilised and are candidates for employment.

Are *You* in It?:—Disabled Service men who have some knowledge of decorative painting or lacquer work should communicate with the Sec., Disabled Men's Depôt, 12, Orchard Street, Portman Square, London, W.1.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Heavily Stricken:—A man about to enter hospital was heavily in debt. He served in the Army, and recently lost two children within a short time, whilst his service with the Colours has caused him to lose touch with civilian employers.

Betrayed:—A woman was married to a bigamist. The scoundrel is now in gaol; and the poor woman, abandoned, was in a state of destitution.

Death's Toll:—A man's child lay dead. He had lost another a few weeks previously. What consolation money could afford we gladly offered.

The Widow's Burden:—A widow has seven children—one of them being very ill with consumption. She was behind with her rent and had other debts.

Tommy's Trouble:—A discharged soldier lost his memory. He also lost his kit-bag, containing his clothing and everything of value, and was stranded far from home.

Her Burden:—A woman has a little boy very ill, her husband being in hospital awaiting an operation. She was therefore particularly distressed.

Poor Old Boy!—A veteran of former wars—paralysed—lost his only son (his support) in the Great War, and was destitute.

Worries and Troubles:—A poor fellow had a wife seriously ill, and a delicate young child. He was heavily in debt and his clothing was pawned.

Saved Her Machine:—A widow in very humble circumstances was in danger of eviction, her hired sewing machine—her only support—being in danger of seizure.

A Touching Case:—A man has been out of work for some time. He has three children, who were hungry, and his wife is about to be confined.

A Similar Case:—A woman with a family of young children is expecting another. Her husband is unfit for work and is about to enter a sanatorium.

To Our Friends:—Very many thanks to our supporters. Still more applications are coming in for clothing. Our recent special appeal brought in many parcels—but, judging by the overplus of applicants and the requests still arriving, we shall want more, and more, and still more.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

C. R. C. (New Zealand), £9 8s. 6d.; Mrs. D. W. B. (Devonport), 10s.; L. J. M. (Wandsworth), 1s. 6d.; C. A., 6d.; "Avenue" (St. Albans), 2s. 6d.; A. M. H. (Balham), 10s.; W. R. (Exeter), 1s.; Anon (Edinburgh), 10s.; "To Help Those Who Helped Us," 10s.; "Freesia" (Leeds), 5s.; "Modest" (Torquay), 1s.; J. C. (Doncaster), 1s.; M. A. K., 6d.; "Broken in Body but Not in Spirit," 1s. 6d.; Capt. F. H. N., 12s.; "Unitor," 2s.; J. W., 1s.; Mrs. A. F. (Stoke-on-Trent), 6d.; Mrs. E. B. (Worthing), 6d.; W. R. (Aysgarth), 6d.; "Emperium," 1s. 3d.; E. E. R., 1s. 6d.; "Gravel-crusher," 2s. 6d.; H. N. (Hants), 6d.; A. M. (Horndean), 10s.; A. L. (Canning Town), 2s. 6d.; J. E. S., 2s. 6d.; A. E. B. (Walthamstow), 1s.; "Punch," 10s.; "Sergeant," 5 marks; "Mr. R." (Liverpool), 1s; C. W. (Beckenham), 1s.; "War Widow," 1s.; B. W. (Hampstead), 1s.; B. S. (Burnley), 1s. 6d.; H.M.S. *Mostley*, 7s.; G. W. (Houghton-le-Spring), 3s. 6d.; "S.," 2s. 6d.; A. W. L. M., 6s.; E. E. B., 5s.; H. P. C. (Perth), 10s.; Anonymous, £5; "In Thankfulness," 2s. 6d.; G. B. (Parsons Green), 2s.; "Houseless" (Aldborough), 2s.; J. S. P. (Ipswich), £3; "In Memory of our Dear Son, G. M.," 3s. 6d.; H. F., 1s.; Mrs. P. (Beaumaris), 2s.; "A Well-Wisher of 8th cup," 2s. 6d.; S. E. P., 2s 6d; "In Memory of Ernest," 2s.; A. H. (Sheffield), £5; A. E. D. (Southsea), 5s. 6d.; Mrs. A. G. (Hayes End), 1s.; W. H. J. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), £1; G. A. L., Mount Ngwibi (19th contribution), £2; "Mitchell," 6d.; L. C., 5s.; "Anti-Tank Bluff," 10s.; "Dixie," 1s.; H. H., 6d.; A. G. B. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; "Coll," 2s. 6d.; "Bristol Reader," 3s.; A. H. D., 5s.; "A Lincoln Reader," 1s.; Anon., 10s.; "S. F. (Stamford Hill), £1; H. W. H. (Alberta), 5s.; "A British Tommy" (India), 10s.; V. L. (Enfield), 2s 6d.; A. H. (Richmond), 10s.; Mrs. W. (St. Leonards), 1s.; L. B., 2s. 6d.; H.M.S. *Doncaster* (per A. E. A.), £1 8s. 6d.

Mr. George Evans, the winner of the First Prize in our 258th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £30.

COMPANY MEETING.

ANGLO-SOUTH AMERICAN BANK.

Progress of the Business.

Presiding on October 22 at the thirty-first annual meeting of the Anglo-South American Bank Limited, held at Winchester House, E.C., Mr. Robert John Hose paid a tribute to Sir Robert Harvey, who had resigned the chairmanship and had accepted the vice-chairmanship of the bank. Reviewing the war's effect upon the financial position of this country, he said our financial position was obviously different from that of 1914, but while they could not disregard the tremendously increased liability, it should not by any means appal us. Dealing with affairs in the Argentine, he said that according to Government statistics the value of goods sent to Great Britain by the Argentine during 1918 amounted to $305,881,279 gold, to which must be added $50,000,000 for undeclared values, the balance of export in favour of that country being $181,699,384, while the corresponding figures for 1913 showed a balance of imports against Argentina of $24,778,494. It would be seen therefore that the trade balance for 1918 against Great Britain was a formidable one, and it must be borne in mind that the interest from British investments in the Argentine had dropped to £14,500,000 in 1918 from £17,000,000 of five years ago.

The total foreign trade of the Argentine in 1918 showed on excess of export values over imports of $346,000,000, as compared with $170,000,000 of the previous year. The financial situation of the nation was still difficult, and no improvement had been possible, owing to the fact that the Customs receipts, the chief source of revenue, had inevitably to suffer on account of the prolonged strike in the docks of Buenos Aires. To meet current expenses the Government had had recourse to the issue of Treasury bills, which now totalled $303,536,000 paper. A natural consequence of the great trade balance in favour of the Argentine had been the appreciation in the value of the dollar, which was to-day worth 56¼, as compared with 51⅞ on June 30, 1918. As regarded crops, the prospects could not look better, and it was expected the output for meat and live stock would show further expansion.

With regard to Chile, that country had felt very acutely the immediate effect on trade and industry of the cessation of hostilities in Europe, especially as she had been living in unusual prosperity owing to the large and steady demand for her products for war purposes. Almost, if not quite, unprecedented in Chilian history had been the extreme fluctuation of the exchange during the twelve months under review, the highest rate touched being 17¼d. on July 10, 1918, and the lowest 8⅛ on March 3 last, corresponding to a drop of 50 per cent in nine months. To-day the rate was 11⅛d. The position of the nitrate industry had not been satisfactory since the war. Generally speaking, Chile had suffered severely from the backward swing of the pendulum of prosperity, which had attained its most marked advance about the time of the last annual meeting. As regarded Uruguay, the financial conditions continued satisfactory.

Dealing with the balance-sheet, the chairman said the figures represented a very large adanvce on anything they had previously been able to submit, and shareholders would agree that the confidence of the public demonstrated by the increase in the deposit and current account balances from fourteen millions in 1917 to twenty-seven millions in 1918, and nearly forty-two millions in 1919, was gratifying. An important part of this increase was due to special conditions arising from the war, and that when manufacturers and merchants were able to use their money in the purchase of machinery and other essentials to the increase of their business, it was quite probable they might experience a certain shrinkage in that item.

At an extraordinary general meeting the increase of capital from five millions to ten millions was approved.

ON thousands of roads Dunlop cycle tyres have proved to be *always* satisfactory-in-service.

Dunlop

TRADE MARK.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS.

When the bronchial tubes become inflamed, we are suffering from Bronchitis. Bronchitis is associated with cough, tightness of the chest, cold in the head, sore throat, etc. The following prescription is excellent, and we strongly recommend it :—

For Sufferers of Nasal, Bronchial, and Intestinal Catarrh, Sore Nose & Throat.

HUSKINESS, COUGH, TIGHTNESS OF THE CHEST. (Prescription 331.)

PARREGORIC ELIXIR	½ teaspoonful	*LICORICE EXTRACT*	2 grains
PINE TAR	½ grain	*CREOSOTE*	½ drop

Price 1/9 (24), 3/3 (100), 5/- (200 pills).

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PARREGORIC. Soothes the Chest. Checks Coughing.
LICORICE. Loosens phlegm and relieves breathing.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PINE TAR. Antiseptic and tonic to chest.
CREOSOTE. A chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties.

A LUNG-HEALING TONIC (Prescription 223.)

PRESCRIBED AS A GENERAL TONIC IN DEBILITY, RICKETS, MALNUTRITION, CHEST WEAKNESS, AND FOR THOSE INCLINED TO BE TUBERCULAR.

Iodide of Iron	½ gr.	*Red Bone Marrow* (equivalent to *Raw Marrow*)	5 grs.
Lecithin	½ gr.	*Cinnamon Oil* ..	1-30th drop
Phosphorus ..	1-200th gr.	*Creosote*	1-30th drop
Casein	½ gr.		

The ingredients of this prescription are well-known and approved remedies. They speak for themselves.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
IODIDE OF IRON. Germicidal, and improves the quality of the blood.
LECITHIN. Natural Glycerophosphate. Used in all chronic and weakening diseases.
PHOSPHORUS. Feeds nerves, increases resistive power and brain activity.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
RED BONE MARROW. Increases number of red blood corpuscles.
CINNAMON OIL. Lung healing and antiseptic.
CREOSOTE. Kills the bacilli. Relieves breathing and throat trouble. Makes sleep easier.

ASTHMA. (Prescription 518.) *Stramonium, Camphor, Squill, etc.* Relieves the spasmodic cough and shortness of breath. Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). Consult pamphlet No. 89. Price 2d.

ANTISEPTIC NOSE WASH. Prevents influenza and Nasal Catarrh. (Prescription 523.) *Borax, Soda Bicarbonate, Carbolic Acid.* Price 1/3 (100 tablets). With directions

AFTER INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC., TONIC FOR ADULTS. (Prescription 626.) *Nux Vomica, Quinine and Iron Citrate, Gentian.* Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (100 pills).

NEURASTHENIA, DEBILITY.

In nervous debility sufferers are always in a "run-down" condition, full of gloomy thoughts, cannot concentrate their mind on their work; sleeplessness, headache, giddiness, bad temper, palpitation of the heart are other symptoms. Consult No. 89 "Health News," price 2d., for information on the Home Treatment of Heart Troubles.

READ THIS. IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF :—

"Dunkirk, July 30, 1919.

"DEAR SIR,—I have used your prescription 470 at intervals during the whole of the campaign in France and Flanders, when Transport Officer to an Infantry Battalion in the Line, under service and weather conditions that knocked up many a younger man. I am over fifty, and have seen the whole show through, mainly, I think, due to the excellent tonic properties of your prescription. "Yours faithfully, LIEUT. ———."

BRAIN AND NERVE TONIC (Prescription) 470.

MENTAL DEPRESSION, LOSS OF MEMORY, DEBILITY.

Phosphorus	1-100th gr.	*Damiana*	2 grs.
Nux Vomica ..	1-6th gr.	*Lecithin*	½ gr.

Price 2/- (36), 3/6 (100 tablets).

THIS PRESCRIPTION WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU. IT ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PHOSPHORUS. Constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers.
NUX VOMICA. Increases Energy.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
DAMIANA. Cerebro-Spinal Tonic.
LECITHIN. Natural Glycerophosphate. Used in all ailments arising from defective nutrition.

THIS HEART-TONIC PRESCRIPTION PREVENTS LOSS OF NERVES.

HEART TONIC (Prescription 632.)

PREVENTS PALPITATION, TREMBLING LEGS, STOPS YOU FALLING TO PIECES AND FEELING FUNKY.

Nux Vomica Ex. ..	1-12th gr.	*Gentian Extract* ..	1 gr.
Digitalis	½ gr.	*Dandelion Extract* ..	1 gr.

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills), with directions.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
NUX VOMICA. Increases Energy.
DIGITALIS. Steadies the action of the heart.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
GENTIAN. Tones the Stomach.
DANDELION. Stimulates the kidneys

CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE BRAIN AND NERVE TONIC.

Loss of Weight Tonic, a splendid flesh builder (No. 552) 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 tablets).
Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Myalgia (No. 40) 1/9 (50), 3/3 (100 tablets).
Obesity, Excessive Stoutness, Big Stomach (No. 575) 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).
Pains In The Limbs, Joints, Stiffness, Gout (No. 74) 1/9 (50), 3/3 (100 pills).
Hæmorrhoids, Piles, Constipation (No 394) 2/6 (72) 4/6 (144 pills).
Gastritis, Acidity, Nervous Dyspepsia (No. 784T) 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 tablets).

The above prescriptions may be obtained post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE, LTD.,

63 (Dept. J.B.44) GROVE ROAD, BOW, LONDON, E.3.

City Branch: 49, King William St., London Bridge. City Agents: Messrs. Carnage, Ltd

Now Ready.

ALL INVESTORS

should read the introductory article to the November, 1919, Quarterly Supplement (price 7d. post free) of

"THE 100 BEST INVESTMENTS"

ENTITLED,

"A PERIOD OF READJUSTMENT."

Which deals fully with the investment position of to-day, with special reference to the problems raised by inflation and the Labour situation. The Quarterly Supplements contain up-to-date details of 100 specially selected securities, covering the whole available field of investment - from Government Loans to Ordinary Shares in Industrial Companies—particulars of further investments considered worthy of attention, a number of useful tables and hints of value to everyone concerned with the remunerative employment of capital.

The Annual Volume - - Price 1s.
(Published in August.)

Quarterly Supplements - Price 7d.
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Post free on receipt of remittance to the Publishers:

The British, Foreign and Colonial Corporation, Ltd.,

Investment Bankers,

57, BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2.

WARM SMART

OVERCOATS

Only 20/- each.

Men who came out of the Army last winter remember how badly they missed their warm greatcoats. Coats of the same quality are very expensive items—unless you buy an actual Army Greatcoat such as we can supply, dyed a good fast navy, repaired if necessary, buttons replaced with plain black ones, and thoroughly well tailor-pressed.

Repaired Coats - 20/-
Selected Coats - 25/-
Postage, 9d. per coat.

When ordering write name and address clearly IN FULL. State Chest Measurement, and length from collar seam to bottom of coat; and enclose the correct amount for coat and postage. If you are at all dissatisfied with your purchase, send it back at once, and we will return the full amount of cash you sent.

C. W. MADDOX & CO.
(Dept. J. B.),
Halidon Works, Halidon Street, Homerton, LONDON, E.9.

QUALITY

RAINCOATS

33/6

The demand for our Raincoats is greater than ever.

No wonder! They are the finest value in Great Britain. Every garment we've sold has secured for us the good will of the wearer—and orders from their friends.

Made in fine quality cloth thoroughly proofed, our Raincoats withstand the stormiest weather. They wear well, and are very stylishly cut in useful shades of light, medium or dark fawn, full check lined. All styles are made for Ladies, Gents, Boys and Maids.

Send to-day for full range of patterns, and style book No. 59.

All garments carriage paid, and money immediately refunded if not satisfied.

Also send order for Boy's Full Fleece Lined Raincoat for winter wear. 27/6. Money returned if not satisfied.

Smart Raincoat, Ladies' Slip-on, Absolutely Rainproof, Full Check Lined, Belt and Buckle, 33/6

FASHION CRAFT MILLS, LIMITED.

(Registered Offices)

32, Victoria St., Manchester

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest Custard

Cream Custard

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Buenos Aires and Pacific.

The Buenos Aires and Pacific dividend of 2 per cent. pleased most people because this railway has always been looked upon as the most dangerous of the Great Quartette. It paid 1 per cent. in 1916 and 3 per cent. in 1913. It is the least popular of all the four railways in the Argentine. Indeed before the war there was some talk of an opposition road being built and a wealthy Argentino came to London and attempted to raise the money but the war came and he went home again. There is very little doubt that he might get the money in the United States and it is possible that he could get both Provincial concessions and a concession from the Argentine Government. Therefore the Buenos Aires and Pacific is not the best thing to hold as a permanancy, although I fancy it has a good rise in it as a speculation.

China—A Caution.

Those people who are bidding a half premium for the new Chinese Loan floated a week or two back by Vickers should refer to the recent warning given by the Chairman of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank. He stated that unless the Chinese Government made terms with the South and ceased to spend its funds in fighting, Chinese finance could only have one end. This everyone who has been in China will confirm. The country is run by a crowd of generals, who spend all the spare cash of the nation in supporting a large army which roams about the country indulging in an occasional "scrap" with the enemy, but on the whole pays more attention to looting than to actual warfare. China is rich, but it has got into bad hands.

Randfontein Centrals.

Randfontein Centrals have had a good rise since I first mentioned them, but they have now dropped back a little and if they fall another 1s. they should be worth buying. The quarterly report shows a payable footage of over 7,000 feet with an average value of 25 dwts. About 24,000 feet was opened up last year, but this year up to date the figures showed 23,000 feet of payable reef and the values will certainly be much higher when the annual report is issued. This is one of the mines that greatly benefits by the improved price of gold.

A BREWERY TRUST.

There are some bargains to be picked up by speculators who believe, as I do, that the British workman is not going to become a tectotaler. Let us therefore see if something cheap cannot be found. Ashby's (Staines) is a well-managed concern; it paid 5 per cent. for 1916; 7 per cent. for 1917; and 9 per cent. for 1918. The report should be out soon. If the profits are as good as last year, the shares yield well over 10 per cent. Threlfall's has a very fine record, has always paid big dividends, and last year paid 30 per cent. The Dartford cannot be mentioned in the same breath with Threlfalls, but it is doing fairly well, and paid 10 per cent. for 1918. The report will be out soon. Its financial position is not very strong, but the shares look cheap. Parker's (Burslem) doubled their capital out of the reserve. Nevertheless they still have a reserve of £250,000, and paid 10 per cent. on the doubled capital. The Ordinary to-day give a yield of over 10 per cent. The Royal Brewery (Brentford) paid 15 per cent. this year, placed £25,000 to reserve—making the fund nearly £225,000—and carried forward £17,515. Farnham United shares give a yield to-day of over 12 per cent., for they paid 10 per cent. last year free of tax. The financial position is not strong, but the Company does a good business and has a reserve fund of £50,000. Huggins' is now building up a very strong financial position, for its net quick assets are 21.1 per cent. of the total balance-sheet, which is very good for a brewery, and for 1918 it paid 15 per cent. on the written-down capital, which is equal to £3 16s. 9d. per cent. on the old capital. The shares give a yield of 10 per cent. at present prices, and are not over-valued. City of London give 15 per cent.; Hodgson's (Kingston), nearly 11 per cent.; Lovibond, over 10 per cent.; Masseys (Burnley), Prefs., 10 per cent.; Northampton, 10 per cent.; Stretton's, 10 per cent.; Watney's, 10 per cent.; and there are others which are not perhaps quite so attractive. A nice little trust for brewery shares could be made up to give a yield of 10 per cent. without running a great risk, and with a fair chance of capital appreciation.

Mexican Eagle Pool.

A short time ago a pool was formed in Mexican Eagles and those who wished had the chance of getting out at 6½. I do not suppose that many took advantage of this, and certainly if they did they are probably grayhaired through chagrin, for a new pool has now been formed in 150,000 shares and the price is 10½, with the same stipulation that if the shares go to 11½ those who are in can get out. I wonder whether the time will ever come when Mexican Eagles by means of these pools can be pushed to 50. Years ago pools was supposed to be quite illegal, and in the old days when the Stock Exchange was a free market the publication of the terms in a pool was quite sufficient to prevent the pool from ever doing much business, but to-day with bear selling illegal the more you advertise the terms of a pool the better it is for the insider.

Unhappy Mexico.

Why do people buy Mexican securities? The Americans have not the smallest intention of annexing Mexico. It would take them years. They are hated throughout the country, and if they sent an army over the border the Mexicans would be financed and armed by Japan and it would take the United States longer to conquer Mexico than it took us to conquer the Boers.

A Cheap Railway Share.

Those who want a good lock-up might do worse than buy Metropolitan Ordinary round 26. The pre-war price was 37, and of course they have been very much higher than that. I am not suggesting that "Mets." should be bought as an investment for yield, because they give a smaller return on the money than War Loan, but there is always the chance that one of these days the line will be bought up by either the Great Central or the Great Western, or indeed it might fall into the greedy claws of the Underground group. All of them have had their eyes on it for a long time, but the war stopped any dealings. It would certainly pay the Great Western Railway to buy it, electrify to Maidenhead and run through trains to the City. If the G.W.R. had done this twenty years ago, when it was first mooted, they would have saved the whole of their suburban traffic which has now been taken by the tramways.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

MRS. L. V. (Towyn).—*Cyprus Oil and Singapore Para* are fair speculations, but there is some risk. *Cammel Lairds* are a first class industrial. Leave the others alone. You would be far better to be content with War Loans or similar securities. The people you are taking "tips" from are not reliable for sound advice.——J. R. C. (Carluke).—Income tax starts at £130 (or £2 10s. per week) but you get an abatement of £120. The local surveyor will help you out of the rest of your troubles.——A. E. C. (Edinburgh).—*Simmer and Jack:* Not at all bad if you want to take a mortgage on a corpse.——RHODESIAN (Cardiff).—*Caw and Motor:* Mines are beginning to look up but it is just a pure gamble whether it is worth while joining the reconstruction. If you don't, you lose everything. On the other hand, it may turn out to be a case of throwing good money after bad.——H. E. (Worthing).—*Premier Oil and Maikop Pipe Line* are both extremely doubtful propositions; the latter is perhaps the better of the two. Name of a broker has been sent you by post. ——NESS (L'Kirk).—*Trinidad Dominion* and *Cyprus Oil* have reasonable prospects, but you must understand that they are speculative.——J. R. F. (Harrogate).—*Pioneer Banking:* Prospects are extremely doubtful, and I should advise you to leave it alone.——E. H. T. (Walthamstow).—The mark is now worth only 2½d. or 3d., but if your money is in silver you will get about 5s. per ounce for it; if it is in paper I should hold for a time in hope of a recovery. The question of a tax does not arise.——F. H. (Walworth).—*Penny Bank:* So far as I recollect, about 17s. in the £ has been returned to the depositors and there is not much chance of any further dividend. If you have not had your dividends write to the liquidator, but I should think there must be some mistake.——F. G. L. (Sutton).—*Asiakwa:* The company has been liquidated and the property sold and resold. There is not the chance of a penny piece for the original shareholders. See JOHN BULL of October 11th. All the other shares mentioned have long since disappeared.——A. F. (Seaford).—*Ural Railway Navigation and Mining:* I believe the company is still in existence at Finsbury Court, E.C., but it has never done any good and the shares are unsaleable.——R. A. O. (Alnwick).—*Southern Albertaland:* The company has been wound up and the properties transferred to the Canada Land and Irrigation Co. The liquidator was W. H. Challis, 6, Austin Friars, E.C.——F. M. C. (Liverpool).—*Orsk Goldfields:* There is practically no market for the Ordinary shares. The Priority shares are entitled to 85 per cent. of any profits and there is little chance for the others in the next ten or twenty years.——J. B. (Old Kent Road).—*Victory Oil and Cake Mills:* The price of the preference shares is round par, but the market is a very limited one. Name of a broker has been sent to you by post.——G. L. (Sydenham).—*Baker Consolidated:* It will probably take a long time for the company to get into proper working order, but it is your only chance of making good some of your loss and it is worth the risk. The amalgamation scheme was quite a sound one, in all the circumstances.——X. Y. Z. (Stoke).—*M. C. Aylmer and Co.*—I do not recommend dealings with this firm. You cannot make money in that easy fashion.——MRS. A. H. (Glasgow).—*Randfontein Central*:—The shares are likely to go higher, but they are speculative and you should not miss a good profit.——D. V. P. (Leytonstone):—I am very glad to hear that your experience with the firm named has been so fortunate, and I wish you success in your new appointment.——J. L. H. (Harrogate).—China has always met her obligations, and I think will continue to do so, although internal dissensions are causing some trouble at present. For absolute security I should prefer the Sudan Government Loan.——J. H. (Bangor).—I believe *R. A. Stewart, Hollebone*, is quite reliable, but do not recommend dealings with the other people you name.

N.B.—Show this to a local trader and ask him if he has entered for the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition.

JOHN BULL
National Window Dressing Competition.
1st Prize - 200 gns.
2nd „ - 100 „
3rd „ - 50 „
50 Prizes of 1 guinea each.
500
Diplomas of Special Merit.
(Designed by Ga th Jone .)

£420 IN PRIZES
FOR
WINDOW DISPLAYS.

"John Bull's" Great Offer.

Enterprising traders all over the country are going in for the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition. They are not only reaping the benefits of increased business, but they stand a chance of winning a handsome cheque when the results are announced.

Small windows have just the same opportunity of winning prizes as large ones.

How to win a prize.

All you have to do is:—

1. To select an article advertised in "John Bull" between now and December 31st and display it in your window for one week.
2. Send a photograph of the display to "John Bull."

Fill in the coupon below and send for full particulars of the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition. It may be the first step towards winning a prize.

* * * *CUT THIS OUT* * * *

* To the Manager, The "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition (Dept. J.B. 3.), 90, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *

* Please send me full particulars of the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my bill-head, card or business note-paper. *

* *Name* ..... *

* *Address* ..... *

* ..... *

* *Occupation*..... *

* *Date* ....., 1919. *

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

BEFORE RETIRING

gently massage your face, neck and arms with Ven-Yusa. This oxygen beautifier will work in the skin's pores whilst you sleep, and its softening, refreshing, and tonic influence will be clearly visible when you survey your complexion in the mirror next morning.

Ven-Yusa Wet Shampoos add lustre and life to the hair and possess valuable antiseptic properties.

VEN-YUSA
The Oxygen Cream

Ven-Yusa Face Cream **1/-** *per jar. Shampoos,* **1/6** *for packet of* **7** *powders; single powder* **3d.** *each. Of all Chemists, &c.*

Large size tins, 2d., 4d., 7d. and 9d.

Manufactured by

E. BROWN & SON, Ltd., 7, Garrick St., W.C.2

Paris: 26, Rue Bergere.

New York: Sole Agents,
SALOMON & PHILLIPS,
174. William Street.

YOU WILL EARN MORE
IF YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT YOU EARN.
You can always know how you stand, if you have
The L. & J. Workmen's Own Time and Wages Recorder.
In this simple little book you can record the number of hours worked per day, week or half-year. A ready reckoner is provided from ½ to one shilling, also for War Bonuses. Examples are given how to work out your own wages.
Recommended by Mr. SAM BRADLEY (London A.S.E.)
Costs 1/-, Post free, and SAVES YOU POUNDS
Write
L. & J. Co., 88, CANNON STREET, London, E.C.4.

TATCHO
The **HAIR GROWER**
Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3, 2/9, 4/6

LEARN TYPEWRITING AT HOME

Unique Course of Postal Tuition. Instruction includes loan of first-class machine. Train for well paid position in the business world.
DUTTON'S COLLEGE
Dept. J 4, SKEGNESS.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

(Prepaid, 1½d per line, minimum 8 lines).

XMAS CARDS.—60 high-class patterns 2/6, postage 6d. Se l 1d. to 6 . each. Also gross id. assorted, 4/-; 2/., 12/-. —Andrews, 134, Ma is ury square, London, E.C. 4.

MODEL AEROPLANES.—FLY 1 mile, circular flight. Carriage paid, 4s. Dept. J.B., Bristol Model Aeroplane Depot, Easville, Bristol.

300 BULBS All Flower g size 10/6 Carr Pd. 25 each 8 sorts. Hyacinths, Tulips, Na cissi, Scillas Iris, etc. ELLISON'S 2, WEST BROMWICH. Established 1869.

BULBS FOR GARDENS, ROOMS, GREENHOUSES —Reliable quality, Reasonable prices. Catg. Free. SHALLOTS, ALL SOUND, 12 lb Carriage Paid, 4/6.—ELLISON'S 2, WEST BROMWICH. Established 1869.

BEDDING BARGAINS. Heavy and full size. Blankets, Blue Border, 1s/l Pair. Twill Sheets, 12/11 Pair. Quilts, 1/11. Carriage Paid.—H. E. Levy, Pawnbroker, 100, East Street, Bedminster, Bristol.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govts., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Mackintoshes, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Timmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

HARRIS Tweed, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer. 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver, 31, Vicars, Rose-shire, N.B.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet. Lady Secretary (Office 21).

MATERNITY.—Finlay's Patent adjustable, any size skirts from 21/-, corsets from 21/-, gowns from 4 gns. Baby Catalogue, fashion Bulletin, materials and patterns post free.—Finlay & Sons, Ltd., 230, Houldsworth Street, Manchester.

LEARN TYPEWRITING AT HOME.—We loan machine. Train for a busine s position. Write—Dutton's College, Dep. J. 4, Skegness.

BURGESS'S OINTMENT CURES without Lancing or Cutting, bringing all disease to the surface and healing from underneath. Of chemists, 9d., 1s. 3d., &c. —K Burgess 56, Gray's Inn Road, W.C. 1.

NORTH RUSSIA.—Unique collection of 54 photographs by member of N.R.E.F. 25/- the set. Single prints 6d. Lewis—Richards, 10, Alberta Terrace, N. 10.

POTTING GAME OF SKILL.—Excitement of a racecourse at home, no dice, no attachments to horses, which actually Travel; ask for A RACING COMPETITION. Stocked by Principal London and Provincial Stores, or direct from Patentees, Adams & Evans, Slade Road, Erdington, Birmingham. Post free 4/3.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Men's Strong Field, Army, Special Brown, and boots and shoes of all descriptions, at bargain prices. Send for catalogue. Money returned if dissatisfied. Postage and packing paid.—(Dept. A), R. Asher & Co., 119, Angel Lane, Stratford, London, E 15.

THE "DEMOB" MINIATURE CLIP ON BAR, is a Bar, with correct reproductions of ALL MILITARY RIBBONS, IN MINIATURE FORM. (Mons, General Service, Mercantile Marine, Victory, etc.) Any combination made up. Two Ribbons 1/6, Three 2/-, Four 2/6, Five 3/-, Six 3/6. Obtainable at all leading Stores, Hosiers, Tailors, etc. Enamelled Badges made for all purposes. Send for Coloured Lists and prices for quantities to sole makers—W. O. Lewis, 37, Howard Street, Birmingham.

SINGLE GARMENTS AT WHOLESALE PRICES 32/6 GENTS' TWEED SPORTS COATS 37/6 each 37/6 DARK WINTER OVERCOATS 37/6 each 34 ins., 36 ins., and 38 ins., Chest Measurement.—MOORE & COCKS, 23, Egerton Cres., Withington, Manchester.

THERE'S A LOT TO WORRY ABOUT
in a home just now, and the housewife deserves much credit for managing so well. Why not help her by writing to-day for Book of Colours Designs showing prices and samples of CORK LINO, our famous labour-saving floor covering—they are post free? We sell on Easy Terms or allow 2/- in the £ discount for cash.
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Would you like on Credit Terms a better suit than any other tailor can make at the same price? Then send a postcard (but ask for Set No 19) and we will send you a free set of real British patterns, Book of Styles, and measure yourself form. If you are not pleased with the suit, we guarantee your money back without delay or demur. 2/- in the £ discount for cash
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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

J. T. H. (Nottingham).—We have never tried to "make a case out for the Government." Our clients are the British Public, Ltd., and other briefs have no attraction for us.

A. S. (Halifax).—We are inclined to agree with you that Lord Haldane should not be allowed to "put himself in the public eye." It is very bad-mannered, to say the least of it.

J. C. E. (Dublin).—Glad you think "all sane-thi king people" would agree with our recent articles. Now when people don't we shall know what is the matter with them.

"WIFE" (Leytonstone, E.).—If you can name an Insurance Company that has "acted generously towards its agents," we shall be pleased to recommend them for the Order of Merit.

"DAGLIUM" (Brooklyn).—"Keep your eye on Christiania. We are on the eve of a great upheaval." Eye, eye, sir! We hear here.

J. C. L. (Drumchapel).—"Why is there a Warship Production Department, seeing that such vessels are being cancelled and destroyed?" It's because there are seats in the Department that must be kept warm.

"POOR MOTHER" (Stoke-on-Trent).—It is a great joy for us to know that our articles are such comfort to you in your time of anxiety. For the sake of the kiddies you must "carry on."

T. M. (Nottingham).—"I thought you would like to know how some of the country's money is wasted at Chilwell, (Notts)." On the contrary, we hate to hear of the country's money being wasted at Chilwell, or anywhere else

"ENGLISHWOMAN" (Southampton).—"To speak of our priests—direct descendants of the Apostles—in any other way but with reverence, is to hurt the feelings of every true-hearted Catholic." We must speak as we find; and occasionally priests are as worthy of reverence as the ex-Kaiser is of canonisation.

"ONE OF THE OLD BRIGADE."—"If you are the man you boast to be (Mare of Hackney) do me a good turn." Any-turn in reason, except to turn tail.

"STRIKER" (No address).—"It is all very well for you to talk." Exactly; that's why we do it.

J. F. (N.W.1).—"Now that the strike is over, an Iron Cross ought to be tattooed on the skins of those men who left their horses to starve." No objection at office of this paper.

"BRITISH MATLOW."—Even though the Yanks got the better of our Navy in point of ships, they will never get the better of our jolly Tars of the bull-dog breed.

J. K. C. (Penarth).—Whether as to potatoes, wheat, butter, milk, cheese or cattle, we have not yet lost our conviction that during and since the war British farmers have had "the time of their lives."

S. N. (Catford).—Did it take the Ministry three months and six days to answer your letter really? Well, well—*labor omnia vincit!*

S. D. (Caer Eityn) says the C.O.s are sneering at the men who are getting out of the Army, "So you're going home to help pay for the war, are you?" There's some truth in that sneer, too.

"THIEPVAL" (Rottingdean).—Don't mind him. A prudent man concealeth knowledge, but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishness.

J. R. (Garstang), 12 years old:—"Please are you young or old?" Young as a two-year-old, within limits. If you are ever as young as we are as old as we are, you'll probably know the limits.

"CONSTANT READER."—The only contributions towards furnishing a club for Discharged Soldiers at North Finchley, were a pack of cards (ace of spades missing) and a Bible. If North Finchley is not ashamed of itself, we are ashamed of North Finchley.

C. H. H. (Beckenham).—More landlords refusing tenants because they have a child. Such curmudgeons ought never to have had a father and mother.

"A SAPPER" (Plumstead).—We wish Woolwich would recognise the fine guard work done by the local Cadet Corps, but you mustn't be jealous because Hammersmith has medalled its Boy Scouts. Lots of Scouts did splendid work quite unthanked.

G. M. C. (Southend-on-Sea).—"Shops are not a necessity—merely a *habit*." Certainly an expensive habit.

E. O. G. (Canterbury).—Thanks for letter. Give our love to the Archbish.

"BOBBY" (Aintree).—"If we differ on the strike question, we are still pals." And if we don't, we are bosom cronies.

A. S. McK. (Sittingbourne).—We were under the impression that the award of certificates to Special Constables had been officially announced. Meanwhile, if agreeable, we should be glad to write you out one to go on with.

H. H. (Peckham).—Glad you appreciate "the opportunity offered to enterprising tradesmen by means of the 'JOHN BULL Window Dressing Competition.'" As you say, the prizes are numerous and valuable; go in and win!

B. C. (W. Hartlepool).—"Dog biscuits more than three times the price of bread." Then somebody is going to the dogs for a swindling profit.

"CANADIAN" (Clapham).—Sorry you find the London Sunday so dull. Get the *National News* in the morning and the *Sunday Evening Telegram* later in the day—and you'll have the time of your life!

"LAND GIRLS" (Bury St. Edmunds).—The women of Bury should know better than to insult you girls, who, as you say, would much rather be back in civil life.

"JABE" (Shoreditch).—You can find lots of time for pleasure if you have lots of time for work.

J. G. M. (London, S.E.) is too old at 47 for a job as Christmas porter advertised at the Labour Exchange, but he wasn't too old for 4¼ years of war. Evidently they think war is a softer job.

G. H. B. (Yorkshire).—We note that you have "patented an idea for solving the coal crisis." Shows you've got a head on your shoulders, anyway.

J. M. (Newlyn).—Population of Ireland 4,390,219. Exports chiefly eggs, bacon, and emigrants.

A. D. A. (Midlothian).—As windmills can raise water, you think they should be used to raise coal. But do you think they could hew it?

W. F. L. P.—To the British Merchant Service League (Crown Court, Cheapside) a new Union for Officers of the Mercantile Marine, we wish all success. Heaven helps those who help themselves!

"EARLS COURT."—Your kind gift of 5s. has been sent to the Police Court Missionary at Willesden, to hand to the poor old couple.

A. C. (Harringay).—"What about having a go at the gas companies?" We will, as soon as we get going.

C. E. (Yorkshire).—There is no doubt that John Huntley, the Swindon bookmaker, is a thorough wrong'un. We note that your losses through dealing with him stand at £14 15s.

"WORKING MAN" (London, N.).—"If a man had no brains, he could not become an M.P." That is what we call a debatable proposition.

"HATER OF STRIKES" (Southport).—Glad to hear from you, but green ink on blue paper upsets us internally.

PTE. W. Q. (France).—"Mother sent me a thermometer." All you want now is a temperature.

E. L. (Rochdale).—"A son of the desert am I, and not an Irishman." Do they call you Sandy?

"CREDITOR" (Nottingham).—If we do not print your letter, it is because we have already said the same thing in our own inimitable style.

"DESPISED."—We are not quite sure what it is you think "the country is stinking with." Perhaps it is merely a local effluvium.

B. J. S. (S.E.).—"One half the world does not know how the other half lives." Not half!

P. A. B. (India).—Your letter to hand containing the one word "Svasti." What would be your fee for a translation?

"SCOT" (Glasgow).—You surely don't mean that you discovered a joke on our "Letter Bag" page? It must have crept in by accident.

J. S. (Newcastle-under-Lyme).—To buy sultanas at 1s. 2d. and sell them at 1s. is cutting things much too fine. If you go on that way, you will have nothing for the plate on Sundays.

"6TH LONDON" (Tottenham).—Samples of literature "circulated in this district by the Mormon brigade," received. Ladies are hereby warned that the Mormon the more woman.

W. R. (Nottingham).—We are continually prodding the Government about the inadequacy of Old Age Pensions. You ought to have been a Lord Chancellor, or something like that.

"SYMPATHISER" (London).—If "male drapers' assistants" are underpaid while big drapers are making enormous profits, they should take the bull by the horns. If you don't ask for what you want in this world, nobody seems to notice that you want it.

F. J. S. (Birkenhead), a working man, grumbles somewhat because the 1st-classes of the Liverpool overhead railway are half empty every morning and the 3rds always crammed to suffocation. Quite so. That's why the 1st-classers are there.

"ONE OF THE STAFF" (Grange-over-Sands).—Hotel maids work 6.30 a.m. till 10 at night, or later, wages 10s. a week, less fines. Why not accept a comfortable place as maid in a private house?

"MEMBER OF THE N.U.T." (Pendleton).—Supplementary teachers are excluded from pension? Underpaid and overworked, they take on a thankless job. Extra pensions are hard to squeeze out, but surely the N.U.T. is strong enough to try?

MRS. C. D. (London, E.).—Perhaps if you spoke very sweetly to your local Food Controller he might allow you a little more sugar, so that you could make your invalid husband the milk puddings he has been ordered. But we are afraid he won't. The sweetstuff manufacturers get too big a share.

MARGARET J. D. (Tenby).—"I am disappointed that you did not print my papers this week. I find you are sitting on the writing." If we were sitting on the writer you might have grounds for complaint.

"OLD EMPLOYER."—"The firm is giving a supper to all. But why on two different dates—one for porters and packers, the other for assistants and managers?" Never look a gift supper in the mouth.

W. M. B. (Birmingham).—"Out of ten occupants of the railway compartment, eight were reading JOHN BULL." Probably the other two had devoured it with their breakfast.

E. G. (Lewis).—If your father wants higher wages he should ask for them. Our interference would scarcely better his position in the circs.

M. J. H. (Avondale, Debden Green Saffron Walden).—Two painters carried from Newmarket to Camden Town by this motor driver during the strike, left parcels on top of the car. M. J. H. will be glad to return them on application.

(Continued on next page.)

What our readers say about
The "JOHN BULL" Pen.

22, Oakley Road,
Leicest r.
Sept. 5.h, 1919.

Gent emen,
The 'John Bull' Pen received a few days ago has deli hte me. It as al eady been put to the test in no half he rt d man er, and I am convinced that no m ney of mine has been bett r spen than that which purchased this p n. Everyone who requires a really reliable articl sh uld buy a "John Bull" Pen.
Y urs faithfully,
(Signed) CHARLES A. NUTTING.

Send for Yours To-Day!

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Nov. 1st. 1919.*)

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Letter Bag—Continued.

"DINNA KEN" (Woolwich).—"Do you think people are going to trouble about empty bottles?" No; it's the full ones they'll be troubled about if "Pussyfoot" has his feline way.

CORPORAL F. B. (Coldstream Guards).—It is quite a sound idea of yours that the control of food prices should begin "where the stuff starts." It is certainly no good to leave it till we start stuffing.

"NATION'S WELLWISHER" (London, S.E.).—The owner of "Bobs," the Fulham dog, was merely availing herself of her normal legal rights, and we are not so certain that it was "a waste of valuable time."

H. C. (Blackburn).—We note that you were discharged from your employment because you "had the cheek to ask for a rise," but are afraid we must have fuller particulars before we make a song about it.

MRS. F. S. (Thornton Heath).—"We have read your paper regularly for the past sixteen years." As we shall not be 16 years old until 1922, that is certainly a fine achievement.

"DEMOB THE WOMEN" (Finsbury Park, N.).—"Surely it is time that you wrote a stirring article in your famous paper about the housing business." Just you wait till we've refilled our JOHN BULL Fountain Pen.

"DISABLED WOMAN" (Brighton).—We cannot possibly help you when you withhold your name and address. What makes you so shy?

PRIVATE R. R. J. (Orpington).—All automatic machines should be so constructed that, if empty, they return the pennies. Our comps., and say we said so.

MISS J. P. (Streatham, S.W.).—Could you make your point a little clearer? At present, it eludes our prehensile grasp.

"N.C.O." (Blundellsands).—"If another war broke out I should be sorry to see the training of soldiers left to our war-made officer. Training flappers to drink afternoon tea would be a different matter." Sir, you shock us.

F. P. (H.M.S. *Trinidad*).—"Will you oblige by giving the record time of killing a sheep and dressing ready for the block?" No data at present. Will time ourselves with a stop-watch on the next occasion.

R. P. E. (Maida Hill).—You admit you are not a reader; therefore your attempt to criticise the sentiments we express in JOHN BULL is absurd.

E. A. G. & Co. (London, E.C.).—The impudent confidence of the Hun shipbroker, Otto Wiggeris, of Rostock, in already touting you for business is almost sublime.

"SGT." (Clipstone Camp).—"Could you explain why a Sergeant has got to sit in a Mess and look at a C.Q.M.S. and upward in Plain Clothes?" What sort of a mess do you mean?

G. W. S. (Uffington).—"Stationmaster to Irritated gent, waiting in queue at railway station: 'We shall soon put this right, sir.' Irritated gent: 'Ah! At last! Going to put more trains on, eh?' Stationmaster: 'No, sir. We are ordering some more waiting rooms.'" Have a banana.

"READER FROM THE BEGINNING" (Clerkenwell Road, E.C.).—There certainly ought to be openings for middle-aged men who served in the Army and are still able "to do a good day's work for reasonable pay."

"WILLING WORKER" (Manchester).—Afraid we cannot advise you as to the prospects of employment at the Liverpool Docks. They ought to be able to tell you at the local Labour Exchange.

E. (Hanley).—"In the dressmaking department they pay 16s. and even 12s. a week to married women. One word and you are sent off. What do you say about this?" One word.

"DISGUSTED" (Stockport).—So far as we know, there is no law which gives a policeman the right to prevent a blind man from playing a musical instrument in the street if he does not cause an obstruction and he is not technically "begging."

S. S. (Balsall Heath).—"What will become of your children's children?" We'll have a dose of monkey's interstitial gland and look after them ourselves.

I. W. (Portmadoc).—If you are so upset by the "temptations" of Portmadoc, we tremble to think what might happen to you if you got loose in Piccadilly.

"INVALIDED TOMMY" (London, W.C.).—It is up to the cinema managers to fall into line with other employers and give disabled soldiers a preference in filling vacant jobs.

L. E. L. (Torquay).—"Could you manage to get tradesmen's banking accounts examined for profiteering since 1914?" No, but if war profits are taxed tradesmen might have to produce their books to the Commissioners in case of disputed assessments.

E. W. S. W. (Hoddesdon).—A Referendum for every measure before being passed into law would be a national nuisance.

"JACK A." (London, E.C.).—You should not address us as "Papa" even in fun. It is apt to create a false impression.

MRS. A. H. (Greenwich).—Thanks for information concerning the lady who "requires showing up." In the next place, please obtain her full consent in writing.

"BASIL" (Glasgow).—"Please find enclosed song, of which I would be glad of your opinion." No, you wouldn't. But it may comfort you to know we have read worse.

R. J. F. (London).—We believe, with you, that wages are not the real question with the strike makers. They want to use the strike as a political weapon to shift the centre of gravity from Parliament to the Trades Unions.

F. C. (Leyton).—No, we don't think you rude, but we haven't the time to satisfy your curiosity concerning the family affairs of the Duke of Teck.

A. E. (Wimbledon, S.W.).—We know many a poet who would willingly take on the Laureate's job for a barrel of pre-war XXX in place of the historic butt of sack, and, thus inspired, turn out better work.

W. G. (Holloway).—Surely the enormously increased cost of living justifies a midwife in charging a fee of one guinea, whereas before the war her charge was 7s. 6d. It is a case of "your kids will cost you more."

"ANXIOUS" (Hitchin).—"Why does a strained feeling exist between ex-soldiers employed as ticket inspectors on the railways and soldiers of H.M. Forces?" There should be a trained, rather than a strained, feeling.

"DEMOBILISED" (Glasgow).—Many people receive Income Tax forms who are not liable to the tax. If your income is below the limit, you won't have to pay anything.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

A

Splendid Investment

Can be secured at small cost.

It is possible to

BUY YOUR HOUSE

by the Splendid schemes with or without Life Assurance benefits offered

THROUGH

THE CITY LIFE

And utilise the rent for the repayments.

Particulars Free—

Apply D.B. J.B., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. 2.

If you were blind

which would you prefer—dependence upon Charity, or independence as a self-supporting and self-respecting wage-earner? The latter, of course! Therefore, please help us to train blind men and women to earn their own living. That training costs money. For that money we now appeal. May we welcome YOUR gift, NOW?

THE INCORPORATED ASSOCIATION FOR PROMOTING THE GENERAL WELFARE OF THE BLIND.

Secretary and General Manager, Howard Mullins.

Office: 258, Tottenham Court Rd., W.C.1.

FREE to the GREY-HAIRED

Full particulars can now be obtained by readers of a wonderful new method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache, or beard (discovered by a distinguished member of the Paris Faculty). Removes all signs of greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long lasting and undetectable. Reduces appearance of age 5 to 10 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint on," but colours each hair from the centre outwards. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind or rain causes no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to every man prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey, or going-grey hair.

You must look young if you are to secure the chances that lead to success in business, in public life, and in society. 'INECTO' makes you look young.

Write to-day for illustrated Booklet No. 46, stating if for Lady or Gentleman, and enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, &c.

Sent by return in plain sealed envelope from Secretary INECTO, LTD., 151, North Audley Street, London, W.1.

Dr. R——, a distinguished Parisian physician and the discoverer of "INECTO."

TROUSERS ALL WOOL BLACK or NAVY **7/6**

These are Army Trousers, which is a guarantee of their splendid quality. Being all-wool, they will withstand the hardest of wear and outlast two pairs of ordinary ones costing double the money. They have been cleaned, dyed, and tailor-pressed as new. We guarantee to return cash in full if not satisfied with goods.

Cleaned, Dyed, and Tailor-pressed as New

Repaired	**7/6**
Selected	**8/6**
First Selection *(Equal to New)* ..	**10/6**

Send Postal Order for Sample Pair.

Postage extra—1 Pair, 6d.; 2 Pairs, 9d.; 3 Pairs, 1/-

Only Measurement required—Waist and Inside Leg. Largest Waist in Stock, 38 ins.

WE CLEAN, DYE, REPAIR and PRESS.

COLONIAL CLOTHING CO. (Dept. 26), 200c, Railton Road, London, S.E.24.

BEST GIFT for the TROOPS.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER

Makes 36 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 25 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d.; best tobacco, 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 20 per cent. tobacco, as there is No waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs ½ oz. Fits in Cigarette Case. LADIES can use it

Prices: Nickel 1/6. Silverplated 2/-. Sterling Silver, 5/-; Hygienic Paper tubes, 3/- 1,000, 1/9 500. Post free. Also Trade supplied.

KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J.), Limehill Rd., Tunbridge Wells.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/-. To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate, LONDON. S.W.1

Luxurious Furs at Wholesale Prices

The Best Quality The Latest Styles The Lowest Prices

and every article guaranteed genuine and reliable.

The largest stocks of up-to-date Fur Coats and smart new Fur Stoles and Wraps in London to select from.

Inspection Invited, or send a postcard NOW for new illustrated catalogue.

The Wholesale Fur Compy.

145, Cheapside, E.C.

Showrooms First Floor.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods represented at the time made through any trade advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

OVER 5,000 PRIZES VALUE £1,200 THIS WEEK!

'Bullets' Record' Xmas Offer!

1,000 TURKEYS

We are offering 1,000 Turkeys, and 5,000 valuable Christmas Gifts as "Bullets" Prizes.

200 TURKEYS AND 1,000 GIFTS

are to be won this week. Each of these gifts is worth at least half a guinea, and will more than please its recipient. Owing to food restrictions, we are allowing winners of turkeys to purchase their own birds, and send the bills to us for settlement, or they can receive the sum of 30s. in advance to pay for the turkey. This is the

BIGGEST CHRISTMAS OFFER EVER MADE

by any paper, and no reader can afford to miss it.

5,000 VALUABLE GIFTS

2ND PRIZE £20

10 PRIZES OF £5 — 4,000

FIRST PRIZE £250

10 PRIZES OF £2 10/- — TARGET PRIZES

3RD PRIZE £10

200 TURKEYS & 1,000 GIFTS TO BE WON THIS WEEK!

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—SPENDING TOO MUCH. Bullet:—NOT THE TAXPAYER NOWADAYS. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 1d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Nov. 22nd.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 352

SPENDING TOO MUCH	A WET BLANKET	WORKING WONDERS	BOTTOMLEY'S LATEST
RULING PASSION	HARD LUCK	CAN'T GET OVER	MOST CHEERING WHEN
HOPE IT WORKS	PRESSING HIS SUIT	CHANGING HABITS	LIGHTNING STRIKES
MAN IN THE STREET	HER GAME	A WISE WOMAN	PEACE AND PROSPERITY
GOING THE PACE	LABOUR'S MISTAKE	KNOCKED DOWN	WHAT PROFITEER WANTS
BETTER UNDERSTANDING	WILLING HANDS	HUSBAND AND WIFE	OUR WORST ENEMY
FOOLISH PLAN	BACK TO WORK	MY TROUBLE	FIGHTING PUSSYFOOT
WANTS EVERYTHING	TOO FAST	GASPING	PRETTY BAD

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 6th

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(352) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

OR IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 6th

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(352) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 352 "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 6th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(352) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 353.

LABOUR DEMANDS—WE EXPECT THAT—LUCKY MISS—WONDERFUL—BAD WORK—TOO CHEAP—NOT AT PRESENT—HARD UP—FOOLISH FELLOW—GIVING HER BEST—A FAILURE—WATCHING—POOR SUBSTITUTE—DISCHARGING HIS DUTY—WIFE'S RECKONING—MORE AND MORE—LOOKING BLUE—THE WRONG SHOP—OUR MASTERS—MY GRIEVANCE.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Nov. 13th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **353** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 353, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 352.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All these coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 349th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. JOHN MURRAY,
74, Cornwall St., Cardiff.

Example:—WAKE UP ENGLAND.
Bullet:—LET ENVY BE "FOREIGN."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. D. CAMERON,
St. Ola, Fortwilliam, Scotland, N.B.

Example:—A FRESH START.
Bullet:—EVERY KNOCK KAISER MEARS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. F. BREWIN, 9, Flora St., Sheffield.

Example:—STOPPING TO THINK.
Bullet:—SOME "TURN BACK" UPON.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. F. WILLS, 5, Chapel St., Dawlish, Devon: WAKE UP ENGLAND—AND "MAKE" YOUR GOVERNMENT.

MR. W. C. WEST, 122, Whitley St., Reading: THE NEW TRIBUNAL—PROFITEERS WILL FIGHT NOW.

MRS. F. BLACKMORE, 79, Beverley Cres., Bedford: WINNING A THOUSAND—WARS—JUDGING BY EXPENDITURE.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

MR. R. V. SLADE, 23, Hampstead Rd., Brislington, Bristol: HER SMILE—DIDN'T SHOW GERMANY'S TEETH.

MR. J. CHANDLER, 26, Lothian St., Norwich: AWKWARD SITUATION—GOVERNMENT OVERCOMES BY ADJOURNMENT.

MR. J. TAYLOR, 38, Addison Rd., Brighton: A FRESH START—FRITZ IN COSSACK'S UNIFORM.

MR. G. CRAVEN, 11, St. Paul's Rd., Withington, Manchester: ALL CORRECT—SELDOM THOSE CORRECTING OTHERS.

MR. T. HUME, 38, Second St., Gateshead-on-T.: STANDING BY—TRUTH—GOVERNMENT WE NEED.

MR. J. ROBERTSON, Crossgates, Inchture, Perthshire: TOMMY'S BIT—WASN'T "FAT," BUT "TOUGH."

MR. A. WILLIAMS, 47, Langshaw St., Manchester: STANDING BY—ARBITRATION, THE WISE WORKER.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. P. A. COLE, 39, Fairfax Rd., Hornsey, N.8: TAKING GIRL—SHOWS KILLJOY HER HEELS.

MISS B. STILES, 26, Shere Rd., Deptford, S.E.: STRIKE PAT—WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS.

MR. W. HAWKES, 147, Overend St., W. Bromwich: UNEMPLOYED—RATION CARDS AFTER PEACE.

MR. W. T. CLARK, 180, Romford Rd., E.: WONDERFUL CHAP—LENIN—HE'S ASSASSINATED WEEKLY.

MR. C. STEVENS, L.N.W.Rly. Station, Oxford: A FRESH START—PAPER MONEY TOWARDS BANKRUPTCY.

MR. A. G. STAPLES, Flore Hill, Weedon, Northants: TOMMY'S BIT—INCREASED "AFTER A STRUGGLE."

MISS A. E. HEWITT, 9, Davis Rd., Acton Vale, W.: LEADING THE ATTACK—SELDOM THOSE ORGANISING IT.

MR. W. WALKER, The Hall, Ballindallooh, Ireland: STANDING BY—ASYLUM GATE, RATEPAYER SHORTLY.

MR. E. BIANCHI, c/o Messrs. G. B. Kent and Sons, 75, Farringdon Rd., E.C.: THE NEW TRIBUNAL—FINDS TAILORS AREN'T "CUTTERS."

MR. J. REED, 25, St. Andrew's Rd., Clacton: MORE MONEY—ISN'T EVERY STRIKER'S REASON.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 349 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Nov. 1, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 16, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Nov. 1, 1919.

.....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 2d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST WEEKLY FOOTBALL PRIZES

OFFERED BY ANY ONE PAPER.

£1,000

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON!

£500 FOR A COUPON WITH ONE ERROR ONLY

£100 MUST BE WON IN ANY EVENT!

OVER £2,000 ALREADY WON!

IT MAY BE YOUR TURN NEXT!

GREAT WEEKLY COMPETITION—NO ENTRANCE FEE

The sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given on the coupon opposite. Should nobody succeed in forecasting the results of all matches given, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor the £500 prize being won the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. This competition is open for one week, and coupons for it can only be taken from this week's issue.

This Competition is exclusive to "John Bull" and coupons do not appear in any other paper. All you have to do is to forecast the results of the matches given on the coupon on this page which will be played on Saturday, November 8th.

Abandoned matches will make no difference provided they do not exceed two in number.

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should greatly assist competitors.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away": if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor £500 prizes being won the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. Abandoned matches will make no difference, provided they do not exceed two in number.

(3) In the unlikely event of three or more of the matches not being played to a finish on the date given on the coupon, the £1,000 and £500 prizes will not be awarded, but the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results.

(4) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than November 6th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 9, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, November 8th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, November 6th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Bradford	v.	Liverpool			
Everton	v.	Bradford City			
Manchester City	v.	Blackburn Rovers			
Middlesbro'	v.	Newcastle United			
Preston North End	v.	Chelsea			
Grimsby Town	v.	Rotherham County			
Leicester City	v.	West Ham United			
Lincoln City	v.	Stockport County			
Notts Forest	v.	South Shields			
Stoke	v.	Bristol City			
Bristol Rovers	v.	Brentford			
Luton Town	v.	Crystal Palace			
Southampton	v.	Southend United			
Swansea Town	v.	Portsmouth			
Swindon Town	v.	Watford			
Clydebank	v.	Aberdeen			
Partick Thistle	v.	Rangers			
St. Mirren	v.	Hearts			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

9 ADDRESS .....

.....

I will teach YOU to play brilliantly

without Drudgery, Fatigue, or Failure.

In a few months, with less than half the usual practice, my modern, progress-compelling

Piano Correspondence Lessons

will give you such a grip of the Keyboard and ease in reading **ordinary music,** that you shall play with spirit and feeling Songs, Marches, Dances, Hymns, and many of the famous Classical Gems.

I guarantee success to any average person.

Adult Beginners *need not know a note to start.*

Send a card to-day for my illuminating book,

"MIND, MUSCLE & KEYBOARD."

Read about my System, see what hundreds of all ages and stages, say it has done for them, and **judge for yourself what it can do for you.**

An Elementary Player (middle-aged) writes: "I am extremely surprised at my own progress. **My fingers have become so easy** to move over the keys, and I can find the correct notes **without watching my fingers.**" Miss M. A. (Heaton).

A postcard with **full address** (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and the word **Moderate, Elementary,** or **Beginner,** will bring my book, with form for free advice and opinion, by return.

Mr. H. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C. 1.

GET IT FREE!

Send your address on a postcard NOW and get your copy of H. SAMUEL'S big

FREE BOOK OF 3,000 MONEY SAVING BARGAINS.

H. Samuel's vast sales enable him to offer Jewellery, Watches, Plate, etc., at next to Factory Prices that mean a big Saving for you. Write now!

5 well-matched Diamonds. **75/-**

5 Diamond-cross over design. **£6**

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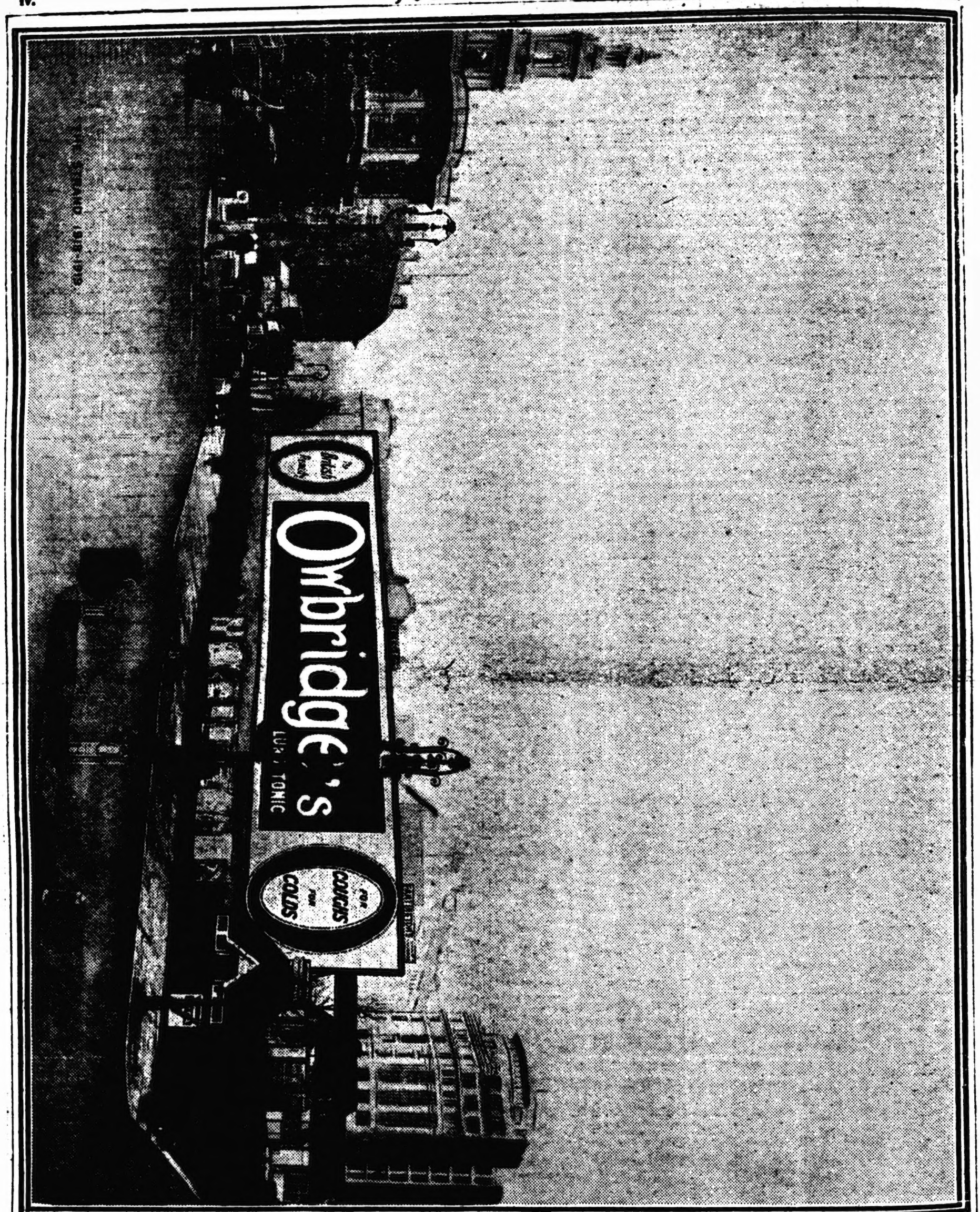

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